THE

EDINBURGH MAGAZINE,

OR

LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *APRIL* 1802;

With a View of KILWINNING ABBEY, *in Ayrshire.*

From a Drawing taken on the Spot by Mr DENHOLM, *of Glasgow.*

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State

State of the BAROMETER, in inches and decimals, and of Farenheit's THERMOMETER in the open air, taken in the morning before sun-rise, and at noon; and the quantity of rain-water fallen in inches and decimals, from March 26. to April 25. 1802, in the vicinity of Edinburgh.

1802.	Barom.	Thermom. M	Thermom. N.	Rain. In. Pts.	Weather.
March 26	30.131	50	60	——	Cloudy
27	30.1	46	52	——	Ditto
28	29.73	48	51	——	Ditto
29	30.	35	43	0.021	Snow
30	30.1	32	48	——	Clear
31	30.25	46	53	——	Ditto
April 1	30.	45	60	——	Ditto
2	29.5	46	55	——	Ditto
3	29.651	41	45	0.061	Rain
4	29.621	38	56	——	Clear
5	29.52	43	54	0.05	Rain
6	30.	36	52	——	Clear
7	29.821	48	58	——	Ditto
8	29.6	52	56	0.055	Rain
9	29.62	39	49	0.021	Shower
10	29.2	38	49	0.021	Ditto
11	29.375	35	44	0.05	Snow
12	29.461	33	38	——	Clear
13	29.9	36	48	——	Ditto
14	29.71	35	44	0.315	Rain
15	29.61	43	50	0.02	Shower
16	29.71	40	56	——	Clear
17	29.84	49	59	0.01	Shower
18	29.955	52	58	——	Cloudy
19	30.	45	60	——	Ditto
20	30.041	45	62	——	Ditto
21	29.621	36	52	0.002	Shower
22	29.5	46	55	0.02	Ditto
23	29.871	39	58	——	Clear
24	29.55	47	54	0.04	Shower
25	29.411	35	49	0.05	Rain

Quantity of Rain 0.736

High Water at LEITH, for MAY 1802.

Days.	Morn. H.	Morn. M.	Even. H.	Even. M.
Sa. 1.	2	3	2	21
Su. 2.	2	39	2	58
M. 3.	3	16	3	34
T. 4.	3	54	4	14
W. 5.	4	35	4	57
Th. 6.	5	19	5	42
Fr. 7.	6	5	6	29
Sa. 8.	6	53	7	19
Su. 9.	7	45	8	13
M. 10.	8	42	9	14
T. 11.	9	48	10	20
W. 12.	10	49	11	16
Th. 13.	11	45	—	—
Fr. 14.	0	6	0	29
Sa. 15.	0	52	1	14
Su. 16.	1	35	1	56
M. 17.	2	16	2	36
T. 18.	2	56	3	16
W. 19.	3	37	3	58
Th. 20.	4	19	4	40
Fr. 21.	5	2	5	25
Sa. 22.	5	48	6	13
Su. 23.	6	40	7	9
M. 24.	7	42	8	18
T. 25.	8	58	9	42
W. 26.	10	23	11	0
Th. 27.	11	34	—	—
Fr. 28.	0	4	0	31
Sa. 29.	0	54	1	16
Su. 30.	1	37	1	58
M. 31.	2	18	2	38

MOON.

	D.	H.	M.	
New Moon	2	1	30	Morn.
First Qrtr	9	6	44	Even.
Full Moon,	17	2	24	Even.
Last Qrtr.	24	10	43	Morn.

OBSERVATIONS.

1802. *May* 12. Court of Session sits.

20. General Assembly sits.

29. King Charles II. restoration.

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LITERARY MISCELLANY,

FOR *APRIL* 1802.

Description of the ABBEY *of* KILWINNING.

(With a View.)

THE ruins of the Abbey or Monaſtery of Kilwinning, are ſituated in the town of that name, upon the weſt coaſt of Scotland, and in the county of Ayr. The only remains of this venerable ſtructure are the ſteeple, of which an accurate view is annexed, and a gable, which have been lately repaired, at a very conſiderable expence, by the preſent Earl of Eglinton. Like many other religious ſtructures in Scotland, this Abbey ſuffered ſeverely at the Reformation; Alexander, Earl of Glencairn, having, in conſequence of an order from the States of Scotland, demoliſhed the greateſt part of the building.

This Monaſtery was founded as early as the year 1140, by Hugh De Moreville, a very opulent and powerful baron, Lord of Cunningham, and Lord High Conſtable of Scotland. It was dedicated to St Winning. The monks were brought from the Priory of Kelſo. At the Reformation, the Earl of Glencairn, who had been ſo active in its demolition, obtained a grant of the Abbey, and made his ſon Alexander commendator of it. To him ſucceeded William Melville, of the family of Raith. On his reſignation, January 5th 1603, Hugh, Earl of Eglinton, got a new grant of the Abbey, with all the lands, titles, and patronage of the churches at that time belonging to it, erected into a temporal lordſhip.—At the Reformation, the revenue of the Monaſtery, excluſive of the property lands, amounted to 840l. 3s. 4d. Scots, 8 bolls of wheat, 14 chalders, 1 boll and 15 pecks of bear, 67 chalders of oatmeal, 13 ſtirks, 140 capons, 100 hens, 268 cheeſes, and 9 fathom of a peat ſtack.—According to the traditionary account of the entire revenue of the Monaſtery, it is aſſerted, that its preſent annual amount would be at leaſt 20,000l. Sterling.—This ſuppoſition ſeems to be pretty well founded, if we conſider that no leſs than 19 churches are known to have held of it.

The Abbey of Kilwinning is reported to have been built by a number of maſons from the Continent, who brought with them an architect, or maſter-maſon, to ſuperintend the work. This architect reſided at Kilwinning, and being intimately acquainted with every branch of the art, was choſen maſter of the meetings all over Scotland. King James I. of Scotland patronized the mother lodge of Kilwinning, and preſided as Grand Maſter, till he ſettled an annual ſalary to be paid by every maſter-maſon of Scotland to a Grand Maſter, choſen by the brethren, and approved by the Crown. This Grand Maſter was to be nobly born, or a clergyman of high rank and character. He had his deputies in the different counties and towns of Scotland. King James II. conferred the office of Grand Maſter on William Sinclair, Earl of Orkney, and Baron of Roſlin. By another deed of the ſame king, this office was made hereditary in this very ancient and illuſtrious family.—Earl William and his ſucceſſors, Barons of Roſlin, aſſembled their grand lodges at Kilwinning, as being the mother-lodge,

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or the place where regular and ſtated lodges had firſt been held in Scotland.

Archery, though now diſuſed in moſt other places of Scotland, is ſtill continued here. This ſociety is very ancient, there being evidence of its exiſtence as far back as the 1488. The amuſement is practiſed annually at a certain time of the year, generally in the month of June. What has contributed perhaps more than any other thing to its continuance, has been the Monaſtery: this ſuppoſition is rendered highly probable from the ſpecies of archery in uſe here from time immemorial. It is of two kinds.—The one is at a perpendicular mark called a *popingoe*. The popingoe is a bird known in heraldry. It is on this occaſion cut out in wood, fixed on the end of a pole, and placed 120 feet high on the ſteeple of the Monaſtery. The archer who ſhoots down this mark, is honoured with the title of the Captain of the Popingoe. He is maſter of the ceremonies of the ſucceeding year, ſends cards of invitation to the ladies, gives them a ball and ſupper, and tranſmits his honours to poſterity, by a medal with ſuitable devices appended to a ſilver arrow. The prize from 1488 to 1688, was a ſaſh, or, as it was called, a Ben: this was a piece of taffeta of different colours, chiefly red, green, white, and blue, and not leſs in value than 20l. Scots. This honourable badge was worn by the Captain, which he kept, and produced another of equal value the following year. In the year laſt mentioned, there was ſubſtituted a piece of plate, which continued to be given by every Captain till 1723, when the prize was converted into the preſent ſilver arrow.—The other kind of archery is for prizes at butts point blank diſtance (about 26 yards.) The prize at butts is ſome uſeful or ornamental piece of plate, given annually to the ſociety by the ſenior ſurviving archer.

In the ſteeple of the Abbey is a very large bell with an inſcription, which the preſent writer could not get tranſcribed, from its being placed in an inacceſſible ſituation; neither is it mentioned by the author of the ſtatiſtical account of this pariſh, from whoſe authority are taken many of the facts in this deſcription.

J. D.

To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.

Obſervations upon RELIGIOUS SCEPTICISM *and* INFIDELITY.

Δυσμοροι, οἱτ' ἀγαθῶν μεν ἀει χτῆσιν ποθιοντες,
Οιτ' ἐσορῶσι θεὸς κοινον νομον, ἀτικλυσιν,
Ὡ κεν πιθομενοι συν νῶ βιον ἐ ἐυθλον ἔχοιεν.

CLEANTHIS HYMNUS IN JOVEM.

But wretched mortals ſhun the heavenly light;
And, tho' to bliſs directing ſtill their choice,
Hear not, or heed not Reaſon's ſacred voice,
That common guide, ordain'd to point the road,
That leads obedient man to ſolid good. WEST.

SIR,

THE opinions of men upon religious and political ſubjects have ſeldom been carried to a greater length than at preſent. Whether we are to attribute it to that free and bold ſpirit of inquiry, which is the glory of the preſent age, or to that love of novelty and fondneſs for new opinions, ſo natural to the human mind; it is certain, that the authority

ty of maxims and principles which have been almoſt univerſally acknowledged, by the learned as well as the ignorant, are now by ſome called in queſtion, by others totally rejected. Such bold and ſingular ſteps, we might naturally conclude, have not been taken without mature deliberation, and ſincere conviction. To oppoſe long-eſtabliſhed opinions, to overturn a ſyſtem of religious belief, founded on ancient and deep-rooted prejudices; and to eradicate from the human heart whatever has been a ſolace under misfortunes, and conſidered as a guide to happineſs, required, undoubtedly, no common exertions, and were executed by no vulgar and unſkilful arm. It is not an extraordinary thing to hear the truths of the Chriſtian religion called in queſtion, however pure and noble they be, ſince they militate againſt human pride, and condemn the vices and impure deſires of the heart. Philoſophers, guided, as they ſay, by reaſon, have gone a ſtep farther. They have, by lowering the Deity in our eſteem, weakened the force of moral obligations, and taken off from the human heart one powerful reſtraint againſt the commiſſion of crimes. Such is the tendency of the opinions of ſome philoſophers in this country, and more particularly on the continent. Some of them, indeed, have proceeded with great caution in promulgating principles repugnant to the general ſentiments of mankind. But others have not acted with ſuch diffidence. They have ſet both reaſon and common ſenſe at defiance, and have reverted to the exploded ſyſtems of antiquity, regardleſs of all the arguments which have been adduced againſt them; and all the information which a ſucceſsful and extenſive ſearch into nature has enabled us to acquire.

It is, Sir, a melancholy conſideration, that the increaſe of knowledge ſhould be employed in the corruption of morals, in the extinction of religion, and in the ſubverſion of government; that the free ſpirit of enquiry ſhould be directed, not to build up the ſhattered pillars of virtue, and raiſe a bulwark in defence of religion and civil ſociety; but ſhould exert all its force and influence in the deſtruction of a noble fabric, which has been the admiration of wiſe men in every age. Under the plauſible pretence of reſcuing human reaſon from the dominion of ſuperſtition, impoſed by artful men to work upon their fears, and as a proper engine of tyranny, theſe modern infidels, in effect, rob the human heart of its greateſt comfort, unhinge the principles of virtue, and give full play and energy to the paſſions. Under the appearance of vindicating the natural liberty of the human race, they take the moſt effectual means of deranging the whole ſyſtem of ſociety, and introducing into the world anarchy and miſrule. Under the idea of introducing a proper mode of inveſtigating truth, and of freeing the mind from ancient prejudices; they labour to account for what is inexplicable, and plunge into all the wildneſs of hypotheſis and conjecture. Had theſe philoſophers poſſeſſed leſs vanity and leſs aſſurance, the world, at this time, would have been free from many dangerous opinions, which have done incredible miſchief among credulous and profligate men. Had they confined them to their own boſoms, they would have been leſs known, but more reſpected; and, though deſtitute of many good qualities, would be free from the reproach of acting ſyſtematically in the deſtruction of virtue, and of reaſoning mankind out of their inbred honeſty of ſoul. Speculations upon ſubjects in which the bulk of mankind are very little intereſted, give no concern. It is only when they interfere with our notions of religion or morality; when they would eradicate our political opinions, and ſubſtitute in their place a

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new order of things that never was realized, that we begin to take the alarm, and watch their progreſs with ſuſpicion and dread. They tell us, that the human race are oppreſſed under the yoke of ſuperſtition, prejudice, and tyranny; and that theſe neceſſarily follow from the nature of their religious opinions, and the ideas entertained concerning government. Nothing, therefore, can cure the evil but an univerſal abjuration of theſe opinions, a complete ſubverſion of all government, that requires ſubordination, and deprives any man of perfect liberty and equality. But is there no middle way by which we may get rid of ſuperſtition without, at the ſame time, baniſhing religion; and eſtabliſhing a juſt and equitable form of government, without firſt melting it down in the crucible, and reducing it to one unformed, diſproportionate maſs? Has the general conſent of all nations, the reſpectable authority of wiſe and upright men, the unequivocal declaration of the moſt diſtinguiſhed and learned philoſophers which the world ever ſaw, no weight, when they all go to eſtabliſh the fundamental principles of religion and government? With candid minds they will have very great weight. It is only on thoſe who have imbibed unhappy prejudices againſt the inſtitutions of their country, that they have no effect.

But, after all, what could be the motives which could impell men of learning to create all this uproar and confuſion in the world? Was it really a deſire to enlighten the human mind, by freeing it from groſs prejudices and deluſions? Was it the magnanimous wiſh of doing every thing in their power to promote the happineſs of the human race? Was it the noble idea of cementing diſcordant opinions, and binding all under one great law of love and affection? Was it the god-like plan of extending their benevolence to all mankind, and of forming them to virtue by their own examples? Yes, they reply, theſe were our motives. What motives? You indeed hold ſuch language to the world; but while you ſpeak after the manner of men, we perceive that you are afraid openly to meet their cenſure, by unfolding to them your real deſigns. When you talk of enlightening the human mind, we know your meaning. We muſt take the converſe of the propoſition to underſtand you aright. Indeed your ſyſtem is otherwiſe unintelligible. The nobleſt end of ſcience and of the arts is, to give us more determinate and ſublime notions of a Supreme Being, to furniſh us with uſeful inſtruction in the affairs of life, and to confine our talents to a ſubordinate or higher ſphere according to their kind, and the direction which they are enabled to take. But the ſcience you recommend leads to no determinate end. It tends to bewilder, and involves mankind in doubt, diſtraction, and deſpair.

We lament the unhappy diſſentions which have ariſen from a diſcordancy in religious opinions. The intereſted policy of thoſe who have made religion an engine of ſuperſtition, and have employed it as a means of ſubjugating mankind under their odious and uſurped dominion, is worthy of the deteſtation of every liberal mind. But it is not its corruptions which have given always a handle to reproach. Crafty men, ſeparating themſelves from eſtabliſhed inſtitutions, either through diſguſt or vanity, have drawn over to their opinions ignorant and credulous men, eaſily allured by the charms of novelty, to follow a diſcontented and popular leader, and by the virulence of their invectives have occaſioned much ſcandal and reproach to the intereſts of religion. But can theſe philoſophers make no diſtinction between things of themſelves intrinſically good, and the bad uſe which may be made of them by deſigning men?

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The method, however, which they take, is one that can never unite the ſentiments of the human race; ſince it holds out no object worthy of their regard and veneration; no motives which can take hold of the human heart; and no examples which can draw the attention and imitation of the world. A continuation may be formed among thoſe worthleſs men, who are ſuperior to every kind of prejudice, but that moſt unfortunate one of believing that they are the offspring of chance, who have no guide but their paſſions; no motives but their intereſt; no law but neceſſity; no pleaſure but in voluptuouſneſs; and no hope but in annihilation. After ſtripping themſelves of all that we think noble and praiſe-worthy in human nature: after rejecting the characteriſtics of rational beings, they certainly reduce all their characters to one uniform feature, that of conſummate villany and beaſtly ſenſuality. Here they are unanimous: All in purſuit of the ſame object, pleaſure: All concurring in the ſame opinions, a ſupreme contempt of religion and virtue; and all labouring in the ſame vocation, to make others as vicious as themſelves. Their benevolence is indeed unbounded; it extends to the remoteſt corners of the globe, and pitches upon the moſt ſavage and brutal of the human ſpecies. Can this ariſe from a ſympathy of manners, or is it the fervent zeal of philoſophical enthuſiaſm, no leſs extravagant than that of religion? It is of a piece with their other ſentiments. It is not the immediate objects of miſery that excite their compaſſion. No, they can look without emotion upon every ſpecies of diſtreſs, and plant a dagger in a brother's hand againſt a brother's life. It is not thoſe whom natural affection commonly unites in friendſhip that have any ſhare in their benevolence. No, the ties of conſanguinity are too feeble to confine their philanthropic affections. This is too narrow a ſphere to confine their exertions. They overleap the bounds of parental and patriotic love. It is miſery in deſcription that raiſes their pity; it is objects unknown that warms their affections. Here is a ſelfiſh benevolence. It evaporates in words. It is not diſtreſſed by active exertions. It is the ſemblance of virtue; the ſounding of a hollow, unfeeling heart.

Here I could dwell with a malignant pleaſure upon the private and public conduct of theſe modern reformers, and their numerous diſciples, which would diſgrace, by a compariſon, that of the worſt of tyrants whom hiſtory has conſecrated to eternal infamy. I might enumerate their profligate morals in private life; the fraud, the injuſtice, and cruelty of their public conduct, which ſcorned all conſiderations of gratitude, of decency or of juſtice when they obſtructed the exertion of their ſchemes. But to enter minutely into theſe, would ſwell this paper to a diſproportionate bulk; and could not be delineated ſo accurately as in the works of authors who have wrote upon the ſubject.

We may naturally enquire, if they exhibited marks of patient reſearch in diſcovering the abſurdities which they pretend to have found in our popular ſyſtems, or brought to the taſk minds unbiaſſed by prejudice, and ready to acknowledge truth when diſcovered? Have they uniformly, in the courſe of their philoſophical enquiries, repreſented facts as they really occurred, and never, with any ſiniſter deſign, endeavoured to inſtil their principles into the minds of men? I am afraid that an anſwer in the affirmative cannot be given. Had they been men of candour and moderation, we might liſten to their conjectures with ſome patience, under the idea, that, though miſtaken, they meant well in general. Had they benefited the world by their diſcoveries, and gained the affection of men

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by their example, their names would be ſufficient to recommend their ſentiments to ſome conſideration. But I find not that mankind have been much benefited by their labours, and their example could never gain proſelytes among honeſt, ſincere, and upright men. Their whole efforts, it would appear, have been directed, either by open or underhand meaſures, to ſap the foundations of every ſyſtem that ſupported virtue, and every ſentiment congenial to our nature; and to ſubſtitute in their place the airy fabric of their own crude and unnatural conceptions. Ridicule and ſatire have been powerful engines in their hands, and have done great execution among thoſe whoſe feelings were nice and tender; whoſe principles hung looſe about them, and whoſe inclinations already pointed to the road of infidelity. They never durſt venture the iſſue of the diſpute upon arguments and reaſoning. They ſkirmiſhed at a diſtance, and ſhot their invenomed darts againſt the unwary. They addreſſed themſelves to the paſſions, not to the underſtanding of men. Skilful in every art of ſophiſtry, to which their principles, their inclination, and their habits ſeem to have led them, they practiſed upon the ignorant by inſtilling into their minds opinions which flattered their vanity; they addreſſed themſelves to the wavering, and confirmed them in their doubts; they ſeduced the innocent by poiſoning their principles, and they allured the vicious, by the ſounding name of freedom, and the faſcinating charms of pleaſure. I doubt not that they would conſider the ſucceſs which attended upon their labours as one great proof of their principles being adapted to the public taſte. I cannot but think, that their moſt ſanguine expectations would fall ſhort of the triumph which their principles obtained over thoſe which had ſtood for ages. They certainly could have no conception that mankind were ſo loſt to all ſenſe of religion and virtue as at once greedily to ſwallow down opinions which attacked every thing great and good in the univerſe. But who were the perſons who embraced theſe opinions? Men, whoſe minds had never opened to the reception of any ideas above thoſe of mere exiſtence, and were little ſuperior to the animals around them. Men, enſlaved by a gloomy ſuperſtition, and galled by the yoke of tyranny; whoſe minds were exaſperated by repeated injuries, and ſhocked at the indifference and profligacy of the miniſters of religion. Men of no principle whatever, educated to pleaſure and drowned in ſenſuality, who had no faith to relinquiſh, and could eaſily adopt one which took from them none of their deſires. Men who, knowing the truth, perceiving the beauty, and feeling the force of moral obligations, found them incompatible with the indulgence of their appetites, and reaſoned themſelves into infidelity, that they might have no curb upon their paſſions. Men, in fine, of ambitious views, who, deſpairing of riſing in the world by fair and legitimate means, embraced every meaſure which could remove the barrier oppoſed to their aims. As they ſaw no proſpect from the eſtabliſhed inſtitutions of things of gaining their point, they preferred ſeeing their native country involved in ruin, religion baniſhed, morality extinguiſhed, rather than be under actors upon the theatre of the world.

Edinburgh,
April 19. 1802. } D.

(*To be continued.*)

Remarks

Remarks on Dr Robertson's *History of* Scotland.

From Professor Stewart's Account of the Life and Writings of Dr Robertson.

I Would not be underſtood, by quoting theſe paſſages *, to give any opinion upon the ſubject to which they refer. It is a ſubject which I have never examined with attention, and which, I muſt confeſs, never excited my curioſity. Whatever judgment we form concerning the points in diſpute, it leads to no general concluſion concerning human affairs, nor throws any new light on human character. Like any other hiſtorical queſtion, in which the evidence has been induſtriouſly darkened by the arts of contending parties, the proofs of Mary's innocence or guilt may furniſh an amuſing and harmleſs employment to the leiſure of the antiquary; but, at this diſtance of time, it is difficult to conceive how prejudice or paſſion ſhould enter into the diſcuſſion, or ſhould magnify it into an object of important and ſerious reſearch. With reſpect to Dr Robertſon's narrative, in particular, it is ſufficiently manifeſt, that whatever inaccuracies may be detected in it by the labours of ſucceeding inquirers, they can never furniſh to the partizans of Mary, any ground for impeaching his candour and good-faith as a Writer. All his prepoſſeſſions (if he had any on this ſubject) muſt have been in favour of the Queen; for, it was chiefly from the powerful intereſt excited by her ſtory, that he could hope for popularity with the multitude; and it was only by the romantic pictures which her name preſents to the fancy, that he could accommodate to the refinement of modern taſte, the annals of a period, where perfidy, cruelty, and bigotry, appear in all their horrors; unembelliſhed by thoſe attractions which, in other ſtates of ſociety, they have ſo often aſſumed, and which, how much ſoever they may afflict the moraliſt, yet facilitate and adorn the labours of the Hiſtorian.

Among the various circumſtances that diſtinguiſh Dr Robertſon's genius and taſte in the execution of this work, the addreſs with which he interweaves the perſonal hiſtory of the Queen with the general events he records, is not the leaſt remarkable. Indeed, without the aid of ſo intereſting a character, the affairs of Scotland, during the period he treats of, could not have derived, even from his hand, a ſufficient importance and dignity to engage the curioſity of the preſent age.

Another difficulty ariſing alſo from his ſubject, he appears to me to have ſurmounted with exquiſite ſkill. In relating the tranſactions of a foreign country, however remote the period, and however antiquated the manners, it is eaſy for an Hiſtorian to avoid in his narrative, whatever might leſſen the dignity of the actors, or lower the tone of his compoſition. The employment of expreſſions debaſed by common and trivial uſe is ſuperſeded by the neceſſity he is under to tranſlate from one language into another; and the moſt inſignificant of his details derive a charm from the novelty of the ſcenery. The writer too, who, in this iſland, employs his genius on the ancient hiſtory of England, addreſſes himſelf to readers already enamoured of the ſubject, and who liſten with fond prepoſſeſſions to the recital of facts conſecrated in their imaginations by the tale of the nurſery. Even a deſcription of old Engliſh manners, expreſſed in the obſolete dialect of former centuries, pleaſes by its ſimplicity and truth; and while it preſents to us thoſe retroſpects

* See Extracts from Hume, Walpole, Birch, Blair, and Cheſterfield, concerning Queen Mary, in the Edinburgh Magazine for Feb. 1802, p. 96.

troſpects of the paſt on which the mind loves to dwell, has no tendency to awaken any mean or ludicrous images. But the influence of Scottiſh aſſociations, ſo far as it is favourable to antiquity, is confined to Scotchmen alone, and furniſhes no reſources to the writer who aſpires to a place among the Engliſh claſſics. Nay, ſuch is the effect of that provincial ſituation to which Scotland is now reduced, that the tranſactions of former ages are apt to convey to ourſelves exaggerated conceptions of barbariſm, from the uncouth and degraded dialect in which they are recorded. To adapt the hiſtory of ſuch a country to the preſent ſtandard of Britiſh taſte, it was neceſſary for the Author, not only to excite an intereſt for names which, to the majority of his readers, were formerly indifferent or unknown, but, what was ſtill more difficult, to unite in his portraits the truth of nature with the ſoftenings of art, and to reject whatever was unmeaning or offenſive in the drapery, without effacing the characteriſtic garb of the times. In this taſk of "conquering," (as Livy expreſſes it) "the rudeneſs of anti-"quity by the art of writing," they alone are able to judge how far Dr Robertſon has ſucceeded, who have compared his work with the materials out of which it was formed.

Nor are theſe ſacrifices to modern taſte inconſiſtent with the fidelity of a hiſtory which records the tranſactions of former ages. On the contrary, they aid the judgment of the reader in forming a philoſophical eſtimate of the condition and character of our aneeſtors, by counteracting that ſtrong bias of the mind which confounds human nature and human life with the adventitious and ever-changing attire which they borrow from faſhion. When we read the compoſitions of Buchanan in his native tongue, how completely are his genius and taſte obſcured by thoſe homely manners which the coarſeneſs of his dialect recals; and how difficult is it to believe that they expreſs the ideas and ſentiments of the ſame writer, whoſe Latin productions vie with the beſt models of antiquity! No fact can illuſtrate more ſtrongly the neceſſity of correcting our common impreſſions concerning the ancient ſtate of Scotland, by tranſlating, not only the antiquated phraſeology of our forefathers into a more modern idiom, but by tranſlating (if I may uſe the expreſſion) their antiquated faſhions into the correſponding faſhions of our own times.

The peculiar circumſtances of Scotland ſince the union of the crowns, are extremely apt to warp our ideas with reſpect to its previous Hiſtory. The happy but ſlow effects produced by the union of the kingdoms, do not extend beyond the memory of ſome of our contemporaries; and the traditions we have received concerning the condition of our immediate predeceſſors are apt to impreſs us with a belief that, at a ſtill more early period, a proportionally leſs degree of civilization prevailed. It requires an effort of reflection to conceive the effects which muſt have reſulted from the reſidence of a court; and it is not, perhaps, eaſy for us to avoid under-rating the importance of that court while it exiſted. During the long and intimate intercourſe with England, which preceded the diſputed ſucceſſion between Bruce and Baliol, it was certainly not without its ſhare of that "barbaric pomp" which was then affected by the Engliſh Sovereigns; nor, under our later kings, connected as it was with the court of France, could it be altogether untinctured with thoſe envied manners and habits, of which that country has been always regarded as the parent ſoil, and which do not ſeem to be the native growth of either part of our iſland. Theſe circumſtances, accordingly, appear to have

have operated ſo powerfully on the higher orders, that even in their own vernacular tongue, their compoſitions do not ſuffer by a compariſon with the ſtyle of their Engliſh contemporaries; and at the æra when Dr Robertſon's Hiſtory cloſes, ſome of the pureſt and moſt correct performances of the age may be ſelected from the correſpondence of our Scottiſh ſtateſmen.

This æra was followed by a long and melancholy period, not leſs fatal to genius than to morals; and which had ſcarcely arrived at its complete termination, when Dr Robertſon appeared as an Author; aſpiring at once to adorn the monuments of former times, when Scotland was yet a kingdom, and to animate his countrymen by his example, in reviving its literary honours.

Before quitting this firſt work of Dr Robertſon, I muſt not omit to mention (what forms the ſtrongeſt teſtimony of its excellence,) the ſevere trial it had to undergo in the public judgment, by appearing nearly at the ſame time with that volume of Mr Hume's hiſtory, which involves an account of Scottiſh affairs during the reigns of Q. Mary and K. James.—It is not my intention to attempt a parallel of theſe two eminent writers: nor, indeed, would the ſincerity of their mutual attachment, and the lively recollection of it which ſtill remains with many of their common friends, juſtify me in ſtating their reſpective merits in the way of oppoſition. Their peculiar excellencies, beſides, were of a kind ſo different, that they might be juſtly ſaid (in the language which a Roman Critic employs in ſpeaking of Livy and Salluſt) to be *pares magis quam ſimiles*. They divide between them the honour of having ſupplied an important blank in Engliſh literature, by enabling their countrymen to diſpute the palm of hiſtorical writing with the other nations of Europe. Many have ſince followed their example, in attempting to beſtow intereſt and ornament on different portions of Britiſh ſtory; but the public voice ſufficiently acquits me of any partiality, when I ſay, that hitherto they have only been followed at a diſtance. In this reſpect, I may with confidence apply to them the panegyric which Quinctilian pronounces on the two great Hiſtorians of Ancient Greece; —and, perhaps, if I were inclined to characteriſe the beauties moſt prominent in each, I might, without much impropriety, avail myſelf of the contraſt with which that panegyric concludes.

" Hiſtoriam multi ſcripſere, ſed " nemo dubitat, duos longe cæteris " præferendos, quorum diverſa virtus " laudem pene eſt parem conſecuta. " Denſus et brevis et ſemper inſtans " ſibi Thucydides. Dulcis et candi- " dus et fuſus Herodotus. Ille con- " citatis, hic remiſſis affectibus me- " lior. Ille vi, hic voluptate."

Remarks on Dr Robertson's *Hiſtory of* Charles V.

From the ſame.

THE high rank which this ſecond publication of Dr Robertſon's has long maintained in the liſt of our Engliſh claſſics, is ſufficient to juſtify the warm encomiums I have already tranſcribed from the letters of his friends. *. To the general expreſſions of praiſe, however, which they have beſtowed on it, I ſhall take the liberty of adding a few remarks on ſome of thoſe ſpecific excellencies by which it appears to me to be more peculiarly diſtinguiſhed.

Among theſe excellencies a moſt important

* See Edin. Mag. for Feb. p. 97.

important one arises from the address displayed by the Author in surmounting a difficulty, which has embarrassed, more or less, all the Historians who have attempted to record the transactions of the two last centuries. In consequence of those relations which connect together the different countries of Modern Europe as parts of one great system, a general knowledge of the contemporary situation of other nations becomes indispensable to those who would fully comprehend the political transactions of any one state at a particular period. In writing the history of a great nation, accordingly, it is necessary to connect with the narrative, occasional episodes with respect to such foreign affairs as had an influence on the policy of the government, or on the fortunes of the people. To accomplish this with success, by bestowing on these digressions, perspicuity and interest, without entering into that minuteness of detail which might mislead the attention of the reader from the principal subject, is unquestionably one of the most difficult tasks of an Historian; and in executing this task, Dr Robertson's judgment and skill will not suffer by a comparison with those displayed by the most illustrious of his rivals.

In the work, however, now under our consideration, he has aimed at something more; for while he has recorded, with admirable distinctness, the transactions of a particular reign, (preserving his episodes in so just a subordination to his main design, that they seldom produce any inconvenient distraction of attention or of interest,) he has contrived, by happy transitions, to interweave so many of the remarkable events which happened about the same time in other parts of Europe, as to render his History of Charles V. the most instructive introduction that has yet appeared to the general history of that age. The advantage of making the transactions of a particular nation, and still more the reign of a particular sovereign, a ground-work for such comprehensive views of human affairs, is sufficiently obvious. By carrying on a connected series of important events, and indicating their relations to the contemporary history of mankind, a *meridian* is traced (if I may use the expression,) through the vast and crowded map of time; and a line of reference is exhibited to the mind, for marking the bearings of those subordinate occurrences, in the multiplicity of which its powers would have been lost.

In undertaking a work on a plan so philosophical in the design, but so difficult in the execution, no period, perhaps, in the history of the world, could have been more happily chosen than that which commences with the sixteenth century; in the course of which (as he himself observes,) "the "several powers of Europe were formed into one great political system, "in which each took a station, "wherein it has since remained with "less alteration than could have been "expected, after the shocks occasioned by so many internal revolutions, and so many foreign wars."

Mr Hume, in a letter which I had occasion already to quote, objects to him that "his hero is not very interesting;" and it must undoubtedly be acknowledged, that the characteristical qualities of his mind were less those of an amiable man than of a great Prince. His character, however, on the whole, was singularly adapted to Dr Robertson's purpose; not only as the ascendant it secured to him in the political world marks him out indisputably as the principal figure in that illustrious groupe which then appeared on the theatre of Europe, but as it everywhere displays that deep and sagacious policy, which, by systematizing his counsels, and linking together the great events of his reign, inspires a constant interest,

reſt, if not for the perſonal fortunes of the man, at leaſt for the magnificent projects of the politician.—Nor is the character of Charles, however unamiable, without a certain ſpecies of attraction. The reader who is previouſly acquainted with the laſt ſcenes of his enterpriſing and brilliant life, while he follows him through the ſplendid career of his ambition, can ſcarcely avoid to indulge occaſionally thoſe moral ſympathies which the contraſt awakens; and to borrow from the ſolitude of the cloiſter ſome prophetic touches, to ſoften the ſternneſs of the warrior and the ſtateſman.

With a view to facilitate the ſtudy of this important portion of modern hiſtory, Dr Robertſon has employed a preliminary volume in tracing the progreſs of ſociety in Europe, from the ſubverſion of the Roman Empire to the æra at which his narrative commences. In this inſtance, as well as in the firſt book of his Scottiſh Hiſtory, he has ſanctioned by his example a remark of Father Paul, that an hiſtorical compoſition ſhould be as complete as poſſible in itſelf; exhibiting a ſeries of events intelligible to every reader, without any reference to other ſources of information. On the minuteneſs and accuracy of Dr Robertſon's reſearches concerning the ſtate of Europe, during the middle ages, I do not preſume to offer an opinion. They certainly exhibit marks of very extenſive and various reading, digeſted with the ſoundeſt judgment; and of which the reſults appear to be arranged in the moſt diſtinct and luminous order. At the time when he wrote, ſuch an arrangement of materials was the grand *deſideratum*, and by far the moſt arduous taſk; nor will the merit of having firſt brought into form a maſs of information ſo little acceſſible till then to ordinary readers, be ever affected by the controverſies that may ariſe concerning the juſtneſs of particular concluſions. If, in ſome of theſe, he has been cenſured as haſty by later writers, it muſt be remembered how much their labours were facilitated by what he did to open a field for their minuter diligence; and that, by the ſcrupulous exactneſs with which he refers to his authorities, he has himſelf furniſhed the means of correcting his errors. One thing is certain, (and it affords no inconſiderable teſtimony, both to the felicity of his choice in the various hiſtorical ſubjects he undertook, and to the extent of his reſearches in the inveſtigation of facts) that the moſt acute and able of all his adverſaries *, was guided by Dr Robertſon's example in almoſt all his literary undertakings; and, that his curioſity has ſeldom led him into any path, where the genius and induſtry of his predeceſſor had not previouſly cleared the way.

In no part of Dr Robertſon's works has he diſplayed more remarkably than in this introductory volume, his patience in reſearch; his penetration and good ſenſe in ſelecting his information; or that comprehenſion of mind, which, without being miſled by ſyſtem, can combine, with diſtinctneſs and taſte, the dry and ſcattered details of antient monuments. In truth, this Diſſertation, under the unaſſuming title of an Introduction to the Hiſtory of Charles V. may be regarded as an introduction to the Hiſtory of Modern Europe. It is invaluable, in this reſpect, to the hiſtorical ſtudent; and it ſuggeſts, in every page, matter of ſpeculation to the politician and the philoſopher.

It will not, I hope, be imputed to me as a blameable inſtance of national vanity, if I conclude this Section with remarking the rapid progreſs that has been made in our own country during the laſt fifty years, in tracing the origin and progreſs of the preſent eſtabliſhments in Europe; Monteſquieu

* Dr Gilbert Stuart.

Monteſquieu undoubtedly led the way; but much has been done ſince the publication of his works, by authors whoſe names are enrolled among the members of this ſociety. "On this intereſting ſubject," (ſays Mr Gibbon,) "a ſtrong ray of philoſophic light has broke from Scotland in our own times; and it is with private as well as public regard, that I repeat the names of Hume, Robertſon, and Adam Smith *." It was, indeed, a ſubject worthy of their genius; for, in the whole hiſtory of human affairs, no ſpectacle occurs ſo wonderful in itſelf, or ſo momentous in its effects, as the growth of that ſyſtem which took its riſe from the conqueſts of the Barbarians. In conſequence of theſe, the weſtern parts of Europe were overſpread with a thick night of ſuperſtition and ignorance, which laſted nearly a thouſand years; yet this event, which had at firſt ſo unpromiſing an aſpect, laid the foundation of a ſtate of ſociety far more favourable to the general and permanent happineſs of the human race than any which the world had hitherto ſeen;—a ſtate of ſociety which required many ages to bring it to that condition which it has now attained, and which will probably require ages more to beſtow on it all the perfection of which it ſeems to be gradually ſuſceptible. By dividing Europe into a number of large monarchies, agreeing with each other in their fundamental inſtitutions, but differing in the nature both of their moral and phyſical advantages; and poſſeſſing, at the ſame time, ſuch meaſures of relative force as to render them objects of mutual reſpect; it multiplied the chances of human improvement;--ſecured a mutual communication of lights among vaſt political communities, all of them fitted to contribute their reſpective ſhares to the common ſtock of knowledge and refinement;—and ſheltered ſcience and civilization, till they had time to ſtrike their roots ſo deep, and to ſcatter their ſeed ſo wide, that their final progreſs over the whole globe can now be checked only by ſome calamity fatal to the ſpecies.

Of the WOMEN *and* MARRIAGES *of the* IROQUOIS, *the* HURONS, *and other* AMERICAN NATIONS.

Tranſlated from 'Babie's Travels among Savage Nations.'

ANCIENT authors, in the latter ages of paganiſm, thought that man, in his rude ſtate, having no marriage ceremony, united himſelf promiſcuouſly with the females, like the lower animals, till the time of Cecrops, who eſtabliſhed the laws of marriage, and obliged his ſubjects to marry and to be content with one wife. This prejudice is not as yet entirely done away; tho' it is evident that marriage has always been conſidered as a thing moſt ſacred, and that its rights have been reſpected by nations the moſt barbarous. In fact, though at preſent many American nations retain all their ferocity, and though they appear to us to live without laws, religion, or police, yet there are none of them that do not obſerve ſome ſolemnities in their matrimonial alliances, and that are not jealous as to conjugal fidelity.

The number of wives is reſtricted to two or three of thoſe nations, where polygamy has been adopted; if we except the chiefs, who, in this reſpect, have their particular privileges. But where a plurality is permitted, there is always a principal wife, who is married with more ſolemnity than the others.

The Algoquins make a great diſtinction

* Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, chap. lxi.

tinction between the wife, to whom they gave the appellation 'of the entrance of the hut,' and thoſe whom they term 'of the middle of the hut.' Theſe laſt are the ſervants of the other, and their children are conſidered as baſtards, and of an inferior rank to thoſe which are born of the firſt and legitimate wife.—Among Caribbs alſo, one wife poſſeſſed rank and diſtinction above the reſt.

Throughout all America, it was not permitted to contract marriage with a perſon connected in the firſt degree, either in a direct or collateral line. From this law, the Incas, the lawful heirs of the throne, were alone exempted, the ſovereign always marrying his own ſiſter.

Among the South-Americans, the maternal uncle has a right to the daughter of his ſiſter, and always conſiders her as his future ſpouſe

The Iroquois, not being obliged to marry their relations, like the Caribbs, and Hebrews, are very ſcrupulous reſpecting the degrees of conſanguinity; and it would be conſidered as the higheſt breach of decorum to intermarry with the ſlaves of their hut.

The Algonquins, ſome of whom have no objections to polygamy, make no ſcruple of marrying ſeveral ſiſters; and when one is pregnant, they connect themſelves ſucceſſively with the others; the general rule among the ſavages being not to cohabit with their wives, after they have declared their pregnancy.

As to the Iroquois, the Hurons, and other tribes, where polygamy is not eſtabliſhed, after the death of their firſt wife, they generally marry her ſiſter: the relations of the deceaſed do not fail to propoſe this new alliance to the huſband, if his contract during the firſt marriage has met their approbation.

Beſide the Caribbs, who may be ſaid to be born married, by the eſtabliſhed diſtinction of law, and by the right which couſins have to their female couſins-germain; there are many other nations, where the parents of the future huſbands contract engagements for their children, from their earlieſt infancy. From that period, theſe huſbands become ſervants in the hut of their future wives. By this ſervitude they appear to purchaſe the right, or the honour of the alliance, as Jacob purchaſed his by ſerving Laban, his father-in-law, ſeven years for Leah, and ſeven years for Rachel.

Theſe engagements do not, however, advance the period of conſummation; it ſeldom happens among the South Americans, that a young man ventures either himſelf, or through his friends, to demand this right of marriage, till he has made one or two priſoners, or ſlain an enemy.

The children belonging to the mother, and ſavages appearing all equal, it is natural to ſuppoſe that their matrimonial connexions would be regulated ſolely by inclination. Inſtead of this, we find among them three orders perfectly diſtinct, which they are attentive to keep ſo. The firſt is that of the Jeſenduoans, or nobility; the ſecond, is the Agagoucha, or common people; and the third, is the Enneſcona, or ſlaves, whoſe lives they have ſaved, or who are born ſlaves. The ſavages of South America, and the Algonquins, are very ſcrupulous with reſpect to their alliances, but the Iroquois are not ſo faſtidious on this head, provided that they can obtain more ſolid advantages. With regard to perſonal qualities, it is expected that the young man ſhould be brave, a good warrior, and an experienced hunter, and that the young woman ſhould have an unſpotted reputation, be a hard worker, and of a mild and docile temper. In theſe, as in other matters, they are often deceived. There are few faultleſs huſbands; and a good wife is a moveable almoſt as ſcarce in America as in Europe; but

but they at leaſt do all they can not to be deceived.

Marriage is ſuch by its inſtitution, and by the ties which reſult from it, that even among barbarous nations, it appears to be eſtabliſhed. In general, they think when it is contracted with all the cuſtomary ſolemnities, that it cannot be diſſolved. It is perhaps from this reaſon that, in the Mexican marriage ceremonies, the prieſts tied together the garments of the man and wife, to indicate that they were to remain inſeparable during life. Yet the Iroquois are not over-ſcrupulous reſpecting divorce. Formerly they were more ſo. They themſelves complain that a relaxation of manners now prevails, with which they were formerly unacquainted.

An aged Braſilian miſſionary aſſured me, that ſuch was the delicacy of the Braſilians as to reputation, that, if a young woman made a ſlip, ſhe not only muſt give up all hopes of a huſband, but that ſhe riſked every kind of ill-treatment from her own relations.

Among the Iroquois, the women, being abſolute miſtreſſes of their own actions, are not much alarmed at conſequences. The wife plunders the concubines of her huſband, without a reproach on his part. But if ſhe, beſide this, teaſes him with bad humour, he indeed is ſtill ſilent, as he dares not engage in a quarrel, and ſtill leſs venture to beat his wife; but, at laſt, tired with this internal war, he quits her, and a ſeparation takes place.

If the wife has gone aſtray, the huſband diſſembles his jealouſy as much as he can; it is with him a point of honour to be thought inſenſible to that paſſion. But he ſpeedily repays with uſury the infidelities of his wife, and thus induces her more eaſily to agree to a ſeparation.

Although the Iroquois affect to have no jealouſy, it is with them a violent paſſion, the effects of which are often dreadful. On this ſubject I ſhall relate a fact, which I have from a perſon who had lived a long time among them.

A huſband, not pleaſed with the conduct of his wife, but diſſembling his reſentment, carried her with him at the uſual time of hunting. The year was favourable, the game abundant, and the huſband a good hunter; yet he pretended that nothing was to be got, and alledged, as an excuſe, that he was under the power of faſcination. The hunting ſeaſon drew to a cloſe, the proviſions were expended, and the wife ſuffered much from hunger. The huſband having haraſſed her in this manner for a long time, at laſt pretended that he had had a dream; that he was to attack the hut of his wife, during the night, as an enemy, to make her a priſoner, and to treat her as a ſlave. The wife, who fancied that ſhe ſhould be able to elude the effects of this dream, as is often the caſe, agreed that her huſband ſhould realize it. This he did not fail to do the following night. He attacked the hut, made a ſlave of his wife, and condemned her to be burned. He tied her to a poſt, and made a great fire. The wretched wife conſidered all this merely as a joke, but ſhe was deceived. With the huſband the matter was but too ſerious. He reproached her with her infidelities, either true or pretended, and roaſted her at a ſlow fire, with the moſt unfeeling cruelty. The brother of this woman, who had for her the ſtrongeſt attachment, had ſet out to bring her proviſions, leaſt ſhe ſhould ſuffer from want. He arrived at the place during the time of this cruel execution, and was a diſtant ſpectator of the dreadful ſpectacle. The hut was opened, and he heard the dreadful ſhrieks of his ſiſter. Having recognized her huſband, and his ſiſter, without being perceived, he did not long heſitate: he pointed his gun, and killed the huſband. He then untied

tied his ſiſter, and learned from her the ſuſpicions of the jealous huſband, and the cauſe of this dreadful vengeance. The recovery of the poor woman was hopeleſs; the compaſſionate brother pitying her ſufferings, ſtabbed her with her own conſent; and after having paid the laſt duties to the body, according to eſtabliſhed cuſtom, he returned to the village, and related the melancholy tale.

Theſe examples of violent jeajouſy and vengeance much ſeldomer occur among the Iroquois than among the nations bordering on Louiſiana: there the huſbands, after offering every ſpecies of inſult to their unfaithful wives, bite off their noſe and ears, and no perſon is ſurprized, or finds fault with the brutal action. The Braſilians put them to death without ſcruple, and go and tell their father, 'I have killed your daughter becauſe ſhe was unfaithful.' The father anſwers with much coldneſs, 'You have done well, ſince ſhe deſerved it.'

The Caribbs and the Galibis puniſh adultery ſeverely, whether the man or the woman be the tranſgreſſor. If the man be in fault, he is called before the aſſembly of the nation, and there each perſon may pour upon him ſeveral pitchers of boiling water. He is, after this, given up to his wife, or to her relations, who may either pardon him, or put him to death, if they are not ſatisfied.

The puniſhment of the guilty wife is ſtill more ſevere; for, after having ſuffered the ſame infliction as the man, ſhe is delivered over to her relations, who reſtore all the marriage preſents, and bury her alive. Where ſuch rigorous puniſhment attend adultery, it is to be preſumed that divorce is never, or at leaſt very ſeldom, permitted.

An Account of the Process employed in making CHESHIRE CHEESE.

From the Cheshire Agricultural Report.

Preparation of the Rennet.

WHEN the maw ſkin comes from the butcher, the chyly matter is taken out, and the ſkin cleaned from ſlime and every apparent impurity, by wiping or gently waſhing. The ſkin is then filled nearly full of ſalt, and, placing a layer of ſalt upon the bottom of a mug, the ſkin is laid flat upon it: this mug is large enough to hold three ſkins in a courſe: each courſe of ſkins ſhould be covered with ſalt; and when a ſufficient number of ſkins are thus placed in the mug, that mug ſhould be filled up with ſalt, and, with a diſh or ſlate over it, be put in a cool place, till the approach of the cheeſe-making ſeaſon, the following year. The ſkins are then all taken out and laid for the brine to drain from them; and being ſpread upon a table, they are powdered on each ſide with fine ſalt, and rolled ſmooth with a paſte roller, which preſſes in the ſalt. After that, a thin ſplint of wood is ſtuck acroſs each of them, to keep them extended while they are hung to dry. Take all the maw ſkins provided for the ſeaſon, pickled and dried as before; put them into an open veſſel or veſſels, and for each ſkin pour in three pints of pure ſpring water. Let them ſtand twenty-four hours, then take out the ſkins, put them into other veſſels; and for each one pint of ſpring water, let them ſtand twenty-four hours as before. On taking the ſkins out the ſecond time, gently ſtroke them down with the hand into the infuſion. The ſkins are then done with. Mix thoſe two infuſions together, paſs the liquor through a fine linen ſieve, and add to the whole

a quantity of salt, rather more than is sufficient to saturate the water; that is to say, until a portion of the salt remains undissolved at the bottom of the vessel. The next day, and also the summer through, the scum as it rises is to be clearly taken off; and as the liquor should not be suffered to remain without a portion of undissolved salt at the bottom, it will be necessary to add frequently fresh salt, as that which was dissolved will gradually form itself into crystals, and be taken off with the rising scum. Somewhat less than a wine half-pint of this preparation will be generally sufficient for 60lbs. of cheese. Whenever any of this liquid is taken out for use, the whole should be well stirred up.

Colouring for the Cheshire Cheese.

The colouring for cheese is, or at least should be, Spanish annotta; but as soon as colouring became general in this country, a colour of an adulterated kind was exposed for sale in almost every shop; the weight of a guinea and a half of real Spanish annotta is sufficient for a cheese of 60lb. weight. If a considerable part of the cream of the night's milk be taken for butter, more colouring will be requisite. The leaner the cheese is, the more colouring it requires. The manner of using annotta is, to tie up in a linen rag the quantity deemed sufficient, and put it into half a pint of warm water over night. This infusion is put into the tub of milk in the morning with the rennet infusion; dipping the rag into the milk, and rubbing it against the palm of the hand as long as any colour comes out.

Setting the Cheese together.

It is, we believe generally admitted, that not only the quantity, but the quality of the curd, as to texture, viz. toughness or otherwise, depends in a great measure upon the length of time the cheese is in coming; and that the time, again, depends on the quantity and strength of the coagulum used, the state of the atmosphere, and the heat of the milk when put together. In this stage of the art, where a degree of accurate certainty seems to be required, there is no other guide but the hand and the external feelings; the thermometer of a Cheshire dairy-woman is constantly at her fingers' ends: accordingly the heat of the milk, when set, is endeavoured to be regulated by the supposed warmth of the room and the heat of the external air; having reference also to the quantity and strength of the steep, so that the milk may be the proper length of time in sufficiently coagulating, which is generally thought to be about an hour and a half. The evening's milk of suppose twenty cows having stood all the night in the cooler and brass pans, the cheese-maker in summer, about six o'clock in the morning, carefully skims the cream from the whole of it, observing first to take off all the froth and bubbles, which may amount to about a pint; this, not being thought proper to be put into the cheese, goes to the cream mug to be churned for butter, and the rest of the cream is put into a brass pan. While the dairy-woman is thus employed, the servants are milking the cows, having previously lighted a fire under the furnace, which is half full of water. As soon as the night's milk is skimmed, it is all carried to the cheese tub, except about three-fourths of a brass pan full, viz. three or four gallons, which is immediately placed in the furnace of hot water in the pan, and is made scalding hot; then half of the milk thus heated in the pan is poured also into the cheese-tub, and the other half is poured to the cream, which, as before observed, is skimmed into another brass pan. By this means all the cream is liquified and dissolved, so as apparently to form one homo-

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geneous or uniform fluid, and in that ſtate it is poured into the cheeſe-tub; but before this is done, ſeveral bowls or veſſels full of new milk will generally have been poured into the cheeſe tub, or perhaps the whole morning's milk. Care is taken to ſkim off all the air bubbles which may have formed in pouring the new milk into the cheeſe-tub.

The rennet and colouring being put into the tub, the whole is well ſtirred together, a wooden cover is put over the tub, and over that is thrown a clean linen cloth. The uſual time of coming is an hour and a half, during which time it is to be frequently examined: if the cream riſes to the ſurface before the coming takes place, as it often does, the whole muſt be ſtirred together, ſo as to mix again the milk and cream, and this as often as it riſes, until the coagulation commences. A few ſmart ſtrokes on different ſides of the tub with the cheeſe ladder, &c. will forward the coagulation, if it is found too long in forming. If the dairy-woman ſuppoſes the milk, &c. to be accidentally put together cooler than ſhe intended, or that its coolneſs is the cauſe of its not coming, hot water or hot milk may be poured into it, or hot water in a braſs pan may be partially immerged therein; but this muſt be done before it is at all coagulated; for, after that takes place, though but imperfectly, it muſt not be tampered with ſo as to break the forming curd, for a conſiderable part of the cream would thereby be directed into the whey, and the quantity of curd much leſſened. Before the coagulation takes place, an additional quantity of rennet may alſo be put in, if thought neceſſary; but this will, after coagulation, be added with little effect, as no means can be uſed to mix it with the whole maſs without diſturbing the forming curd. If the cheeſe has been ſet together hotter than it was meant to be, the oppoſite means, under the ſame precautions, may be recurred to. But the more general practice is, to ſuffer the proceſs to proceed hot as it is, until the firſt quantity of whey is taken off; a part of which, being ſet to cool, is returned into the tub to cool the curd. When the cheeſe happens to come much ſooner than a proper time, owing to too great a degree of heat in the milk in ſetting or putting together, or too great a ſtrength of ſteep, there is leſs curd, and it is conſiderably tougher than when the milk has been ſet cooler together than uſual, or when too little ſteep has been uſed. In the latter caſe, the curd is exceedingly tender; and, when that ſo happens, a part of the whey is taken out of the cheeſe-tub, and heated as much as may be thought ſufficient to give to the curd, when mixed with it, a proper degree of toughneſs. In an hour and a half, as mentioned before, if all goes on well, the coagulation will be formed. This point is determined by gently preſſing the ſurface of the milk with the back of the hand.

Breaking down the Curd, Gathering, &c.

If the milk has been ſet together very warm, the curd, as before obſerved, will be firm: in this caſe, the uſual mode is to take a common caſe knife, and make inciſions acroſs it to the full depth of the knife's blade, at the diſtance of about one inch; and again croſswiſe in the ſame manner, the inciſions interſecting each other at right angles. The whey riſing through theſe inciſions is of a fine pale green colour. The cheeſemaker and two aſſiſtants then proceed to break the curd; this is performed by their repeatedly putting their hands down into the tub, the cheeſemaker with the ſkimming-diſh in one hand breaking every part of it as they catch it, raiſing the curd from the bottom, and ſtill breaking it. This part of the buſineſs is continued till the whole

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is broken uniformly ſmall; it generally takes up about forty minutes, and the curd is then left covered over with a cloth for about half an hour to ſubſide. If the milk has been ſet cool together, the curd, as before mentioned, will be much more tender, the whey will not be ſo green, but rather of a milky appearance. The cheeſemaker, in this caſe, inſtead of the knife, has recourſe to the ſkimming-diſh, the edge of which ſhe holds perpendicular to the ſurface of the whey in the tub, and dips it gently an inch or two into the curd, turning it over until the whole ſurface is thus turned. The breaking then proceeds as before; but a cautious and gentle mode of doing it is more neceſſary than in the former caſe. Rather more time, of courſe, is neceſſary for breaking down a cold than a hot cheeſe; but when ſufficiently broken, it is covered over, and left to ſubſide as before. After ſtanding about half an hour, as much whey is taken out of the tub into the braſs pan as conveniently may be, without taking any of the curd with it. The bottom of the tub is now ſet rather a-tilt, the curd is collected to the upper ſide of it, a board is introduced of a ſemicircular form to fit looſely one half of the tub's bottom. This board is placed on the curd, and a 60lb. weight upon it, to preſs out the whey, which draining to the lower ſide of the tilted tub, is laded out into braſs pans. Such parts of the curd as are preſſed from under the board, are cut off with a knife, placed under the weighted board, and again preſſed. This is repeated again and again, the whey being conſtantly laded out as it drains from the curd. The whole maſs of curd is then turned upſide down, put on the other ſide of the tub, again preſſed, pared, and preſſed as before.

The board and weight being removed, the curd is cut into ſeveral pieces of about eight or nine inches ſquare, piled upon each other, and preſſed with the board and weight, repeating the cutting and piling, as long as any whey drains from it. It ſcarcely need be added, that the more gently the whole of the buſineſs in the tub is performed, the more perfect will be the ſeparation of curd and whey.

The next thing is to break the curd in a braſs pan. After being preſſed in the tub as long as any conſiderable quantity of whey drains from it, the curd is cut into nearly three equal portions; one of which is taken into a braſs pan, and is there, by two women, broken exceedingly fine. As ſoon as it is coarſely broken, a large handful of ſalt is added, which in the ſubſequent breaking is well mixed with the curd; that portion of curd, being ſufficiently broken, is put into a cheeſe-vat, which is placed to receive it on a cheeſe-ladder over the cheeſe-tub: the vat is generally furniſhed with a coarſe cheeſe cloth. The ſecond and third portions of the curd are treated in the ſame manner, and emptied into the vat; ſometimes five or ſix times the quantity of ſalt is added to the middle portion of the curd; others ſalt all alike. The breaking takes up more or leſs time as the cheeſe was ſet together hotter or colder; half an hour is perhaps the longeſt time.

Thruſting or Hand-preſſing the Cheeſe into the Vat.

The curd, when put into the cheeſe-vat in its broken ſtate, is heaped above the vat in a conical form, to prevent it from crumbling down; the four corners of the cheeſe-cloth are turned over it, and three women, placing their hands againſt the conical part, gently but forcibly preſs it in nearly a horizontal direction, conſtantly ſhifting their hands when any portion of the curd is ſtarting from the maſs, and turning down and folding

ing up the cloth as occaſion requires. As ſoon as the curd adheres together ſo as to admit it, a ſmall ſquare board, with a corner of the cloth under it, is put on the top of the conical part of the curd, with a 60lb. weight upon the board. Several iron ſkewers are at this time ſtuck in the cone, and alſo through holes in the ſides of the vat. Several uſe a wooden lever to preſs down the cheeſe.

The employment of the women is now drawing out and putting in the ſkewers; thruſting and keeping together the portions of the curd, that the power of the weight or lever diſplaces. This operation is continued until the whey, which at firſt ran from it freely, begins to be diſcharged by drops; the weight and ſkewers are then removed, and one woman takes up the corners of the cloth, while the others break the curd half way to the bottom of the vat, as ſmall as they can.

Some people uſe a wooden or tin hoop, nine inches broad, inſtead of holding up the corners of the cloth during this breaking. After the upper half of the cheeſe is thus broken, a weight or other power is again applied to it, and is ſkewered and thruſted as before: at firſt the whey again runs freely, and the operation is continued as long as thoſe means will preſs out a drop of whey. Two of the women then take the four corners of the cloth, the ſkewers, &c. being removed; and the other woman lays hold of the vat which is drawn from the cheeſe; and after rinſing it in warm whey, and putting another clean cloth over the upper part of the cheeſe, it is returned inverted into the vat again, and, being placed on the ladder over the tub, is broken half way through, as before; thruſting, weighing, and ſkewering, &c. is repeated, and continued from two to four hours, or as long as a drop of whey can be extracted from the cheeſe.

Putting the Cheeſe into the Preſs.

When no more whey can be extracted by the aforeſaid means, the cheeſe is again turned into the vat and rinſed, as before, with warm whey. The cloth now made uſe of is larger and finer than the former, and is ſo laid, that on one ſide it ſhall be level with the ſide of the vat, and on the other wrap over the whole ſurface of the cheeſe, and the edges put within the vat; thus perfectly incloſing the whole cheeſe in the cloth. In this ſtage of the buſineſs, the cheeſe is ſtill higher than the edge of the vat; and, to preſerve it in due form, recourſe is had to a tin binder or hoop, about three inches broad, which is put round the cheeſe on the outſide of the cloth, and the lower edge of the binder preſſed down within the vat, ſo low as that the upper edge of it may be level with the ſurface of the cheeſe. The cheeſe is then carried to the preſs; and a ſmooth ſtrong board being placed over it, the preſs is gently let down upon it; the uſual power of which preſs is about 14 or 1500lb. weight.

As ſoon as the cheeſe is put into the preſs, it is well ſkewered; the ſkewers are of a ſtrong iron wire, 18 or 20 inches long, ſharp at the points, and turned with a bow at the other end. The vat and tin binder have holes to receive the ſkewers, eſpecially the binder, which holes are ſeldom more than one inch from each other. As the preſs ſtands cloſe to a wall, only one ſide of the cheeſe can be ſkewered at a time; therefore as many ſkewers are ſtuck in different directions as conveniently may, leaving as many holes unſkewered as are ſkewered, to give an opportunity of changing the holes. The buſineſs of ſkewering continues till the next morning at ſix o'clock, and in that time the oftener they are ſhifted the better; every ſecond time of ſhifting them the cheeſe is turned half way round in the preſs, to come at the other ſide of it. In half an hour

hour from the time the cheeſe is firſt put into the preſs, it is taken out again, and turned into the vat into another clean cloth. At this time the edges of the cheeſe are pared off, if they have become ſharp under the preſs; but as the vats are now uſually made with the angles rounded, the paring is rendered unneceſſary, the vat being wiped dry before the cheeſe is returned to it.

When the cheeſe is thus the firſt time taken out of the preſs, it is the cuſtom of ſome places to put it into warm, and in others into hot whey, where it ſtands an hour or more. It is then taken out, wiped dry, and after it has ſtood till cool, it is returned back to the preſs. This is done with a view to hardening its coat, that it may ſtand the better. At ſix o'clock in the evening, the cheeſe is again turned in the vat into another clean cloth. At this and the former turning, ſome dairy-women prick the upper ſurface of the cheeſe all over, an inch or two deep, before it is replaced under the preſs, with a view of preventing bliſters. At ſix o'clock in the morning it is again turned in the vat, with a clean cloth as before. The ſkewers are now laid aſide. When the next day's cheeſe is ready for the preſs, the former one is again turned in the vat with a clean cloth, and put under another preſs. At ſix o'clock in the evening, and at ſix in the morning following, it is again turned in the vat, uſing at theſe two laſt turnings two cloths finer than thoſe before uſed, in order that as little impreſſion as poſſible from the cloth may remain on the coat of the cheeſe.

Salting the Cheeſe.

Four or five days after the cheeſe has been under the preſs, a freſh fine cloth is put under it, which ſerves only as a lining to the vat, and is not turned over the upper ſurface of the cheeſe, as has been hitherto the caſe. It is then taken and placed nearly midſide deep in brine in a ſalting tub; the upper ſurface of the cheeſe being covered all over with ſalt. It ſtands generally about three days in the ſalting tub; is turned daily, and each turning well ſalted, the cloth being twice changed in the time. The cheeſe is then taken out of the vat, and in lieu of which a wooden girth or hoop is made uſe of, equal in breadth nearly to the thickneſs of the cheeſe: in this it is placed on the ſalting-benches, where it ſtands about eight days, being well ſalted all over, and turned each day. The cheeſe is then waſhed in luke-warm water; and after being dried with a cloth, it is placed on the drying-benches, where it remains about ſeven days: it is then waſhed in warm water, as before, with a bruſh, and wiped dry with a cloth: after it has ſtood about two hours from this waſhing, it is ſmeared all over with about two ounces of ſweet whey butter, and then placed in the warmeſt part of the cheeſe-room.

Cheeſe-Room.

During the firſt ſeven days it is rubbed every day well over, and generally ſmeared with ſweet whey butter. Afterward a circular ſpace is left unrubbed of four or five inches diameter, in the centre of each ſide the cheeſe, which, as long as it is afterward kept, is, or ſhould be, turned daily, and rubbed three times a week in ſummer, and twice in winter. Scraping the rind ſhould be rendered unneceſſary by frequent cleanings.

In a warm room the coat will be eaſily prevented from riſing. Theſe cheeſe-rooms are commonly placed over the cow-houſes, and this is done with a view to obtain that moderate and neceſſary degree of temperature ſo eſſential to the ripening of cheeſe, to which the heat ariſing from the cattle underneath is ſuppoſed very much

much to contribute. The moſt deſirable covering for a cheeſe-room, as contributing to that temperature ſo much deſired, is thatch, for reaſons that muſt be obvious. Before the cheeſe is brought into the rooms, the floors are moſtly well littered with what the farmers here call *sniddle*, though wheat ſtraw is frequently made uſe of for this purpoſe, but the knots of it are apt to leave an impreſſion on the cheeſe. The afterneath of graſs well dried ſeems to be a good ſubſtitute for ſniddle.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THOUGHTS ON THE FINE ARTS.

Painting.

WE look abroad into nature, and ſenſibility renders us alive to all her charms. The variety and beauty of her colouring, the ſoftneſs or ſublimity of her features, the wild melody of her voice, captivate every ſenſe, and thrill through the tremulous ſoul. We are formed to admire even the mimickry of her beauties. The pleaſure enjoyed by the connoiſſeur, is the moſt exquiſite that can be conferred on the ſuſceptible mind, and too ſublime even for the conception of the ignoble and the profane. With a moderate ſhare of ſkill, and no uncommon refinement of taſte, we cannot contemplate the well-ſketched portrait or landſcape, liſten to the notes of harmony breathing in the gale, peruſe the effuſions of the genius of poetry, or meaſure with the eye the lofty column and Corinthian cornice, without experiencing the moſt ſenſible delight. Nay, the ſtern breaſt of the ſavage himſelf is not dead to theſe ſenſations.

To attempt an analyſis of the nature of this pleaſure, or the diſcovery of its cauſe, has always appeared to me, in ſpite of the ſanction and example of the moſt illuſtrious names, abſurd and impracticable. As well might we inquire why truth recommends itſelf irreſiſtibly to the unperverted intellect, why man is man, or nature ſuch as ſhe is. It is enough for us to know, that this is the conſtitution of our ſoul, that ſuch is the particular relation in which it is placed to external objects. Could beauty be analyſed, and reduced to calculation, it would be ſtripped of its characteriſtic properties, and inſtead of addreſſing charms to our feelings, would come home to our reaſon with mathematical formality. Let us then unreluctantly yield to the impulſe of nature, melt under the inexplicable magic of her touch, be pleaſed "we know not why, and we care not wherefore."

Humbler and leſs aſpiring be our inveſtigations, and more within the compaſs of mere common ſenſe.

Of all the fine arts, poetry and painting are linked together in the cloſeſt ſiſterhood. They ſeem to be more peculiarly the gift of inſpiration; they oftenеſt dwell together in the ſame ſoul: all their charms are ſtolen immediately from nature herſelf, and in an emphatical ſenſe they may be termed her mimics. Connected with theſe arts, there is a ſingular, and to appearance, inexplicable phenomenon, which well merits the regard of the philoſopher of mind. The refined and elevated delight conveyed by theſe arts to the ſoul, is in ſome degree known to all. But obſervation has extended ſtill farther. We have felt our admiration ſwell to a higher pitch, our delight becomes more poignant and tranſporting when examining the productions of art, than when contemplating their fair originals. Often do we wander through the moſt beautiful ſcenery of nature, and ſurvey her moſt intereſting

eſting landſcapes with inſenſibility and indifference; while, at the ſame time, we dwell with the moſt inſatiable avidity, the moſt exquiſite rapture, upon the ſame objects, when traced by the pencil or the language of genius. We readily turn aſide from nature herſelf, to examine her beauties, reduced to miniature by optical deception or the ſkill of the maſter. With what tranſport do we look up to the portrait, depicting thoſe very features with which we have been long converſant, and upon which we daily look without emotion? Even amidſt the real, ſubſtantial forms of ſublimity and beauty, we are ſometimes inconſcious of the objects around us, and chooſe rather to be tranſported by a Shakeſpeare, a Milton, or a Thomſon, to fairy land, or to ſome other ſcene of nature. At the moment we are hurried along by the power of genius, and the irreſiſtible impulſe of our feelings. But as our enthuſiaſm ſubſides, we are aſtoniſhed at the phenomenon, we condemn our taſte, and accuſe it of a ſpecies of impiety. We interrogate our own ſouls, and demand whence the prepoſterous principle of exalting the copy above the original, the mimic above his pattern, her imperfect imitations above nature herſelf? Is it that we prefer art to nature, conſidered abſtractly? Every feeling of our breaſt ſpeaks another language. Is it that the poet or the artiſt actually improves upon her beauties? It cannot be: for we admire their workmanſhip exactly in proportion to its accurate reſemblance of the original. This is peculiarly the caſe with regard to the painter, who is generally tied down to the ſtricteſt adherence to nature, while the poet is allowed a greater latitude of fancy. The explication of this paradox, therefore, muſt be ſought for in ſome other quarter.

As it is moſt ſtriking in the caſe of the painter, to him we ſhall more immediately direct the following obſervations.

Why does a picture often pleaſe more than the reality?

There is one general principle which will go far to explain this fact. The admiration and eſteem we are wiſely formed to feel on the review of every diſplay of intelligence and art. In whatever manner theſe qualities may be exhibited, even although in the production or imitation of an object in itſelf diſagreeable, ſtill they exact a ſpecies of approbation and regard. And while we reprobate the taſte, the heart, or the intentions of the contriver, we cannot forbear paying the tribute of wonder to his ſkill. But while we admire, we muſt be pleaſed, for pleaſurable emotions are inſeparably attached to every ſenſation of admiration, wonder, or aſtoniſhment. How muſt the livelineſs of our feelings be enhanced, when the ſkill of the artiſt is exerted in the delineation of objects, ſcenes, or features, in themſelves, grand, ſublime, amiable, and attractive. In a caſe like this, our natural love of genius, and our ſympathy with good taſte, are added to that enjoyment which we reap from the contemplation of the beauties of nature.

A ſpecies of intercourſe with the feelings and ideas of the artiſt, heightens our enjoyment. We delight to trace and follow, the ſenſations, the views, and emotions of our fellowmen, whether they be conveyed by fine writing, expreſſed in the breathings of harmony, or delineated on the canvas. We aſſociate our ideas with his, contemplate nature under the ſame attitudes, admire the ſame objects, participate in his pleaſures, and feel as if we again communicate our own. In ſhort, we enjoy all the ſweets and luxuries of intellectual converſation and ſympathy.

Beſides, the painter borrows only the beauties of his model: he lays hold

hold of the attractions alone, or at leaſt exhibits the deformities under a favourable aſpect and ſhade. He is indeed an imitator, but he performs not his taſk without diſcrimination, or with ſervility. It is not preciſely truth itſelf, but the reſemblance of truth, the *vraiſemble*, which he muſt ſacredly maintain. *La belle nature* is the ſcene from which he muſt gather his moſt precious materials. The moſt beautiful aſſemblage of natural objects, ever explored by the human eye, will always exhibit ſome trait, to offend the diſcerning and delicate taſte, and to detract from the general beauty and effect of the whole. Theſe deformities are expunged from nature by the irreſiſtible authority of genius; or, being artfully removed to the back ground, are concealed from obſervation. "Ce n'eſt pas le vrai qui eſt; mais le vrai qui peut etre, le beau vrai, qui eſt repreſenté comme s'il exiſtoit reellement, et avec toutes les perfections qu' il pent recevoir *."

Zeuxis was ambitious of painting a perfect beauty. Was there in nature an object worthy to be the model of ſuch an arduous attempt? What virgin, ſo exquiſite in feature, ſo perfect in ſymmetry, would dare aſpire after this illuſtrious honour? To be the faireſt, not only of her ſex, but the faireſt which the moſt brilliant imagination could conceive to exiſt. Antiquity was unable to produce a form adequate to the ſtandard fancied in the imagination of the illuſtrious painter. "Ex iſtis virginibus formoſiſſimis, ille autem quinque delegit, neque enim putavit omnia quæ quæreres, ad venuſtatem uno in corpore ſe reperire poſſe †." From a thouſand Grecian maids, that flocked to him in order to ſtrive for the palm of beauty, he ſelected five, the moſt unexceptionable of the fair aſſembly. Forgetting the blemiſhes of the favoured few, he ſtole from each her moſt diſtinguiſhed graces; and embodying them together in his imagination, produced a tranſcript worthy to rival the far-famed Venus de Medicis.

But farther, the ſkilful artiſt copies not, even all the *beauties* of nature. Many he deſignedly omits, and catches only thoſe features that are moſt ſtriking, and upon which all the others depend. This is a paradoxical perfection, but it is not on that account the leſs real. The deficiency ſuggeſting a train of aſſociations, gives a delightful play to the memory and imagination. We are by no means pleaſed with the performance, that exhibits nature, even *la belle nature*, in all her minutiæ of attitude; thus anticipating every idea and reflection, and precluding the poſſibility of mental exerciſe. Such is the conſtitution of mind, that it cannot be delighted unleſs by gentle and eaſy exerciſe: and it requires little more of the artiſt than the ſuggeſtion of pleaſing emotions, and an impulſe to purſue them through all their windings. When we contemplate a well-copied feature from the face of nature, we feel a thrill of delight in recollecting thoſe humbler, but kindred beauties, that were there aſſociated with it. Let us ſurvey the oak, which hath outlived its more tranſient companions; we drop a tear of exquiſite, though melancholy pleaſure on that ſpot where the humble floweret was wont to bluſh beneath the covert of its branches.

A perpetual view of nature too, and a conſtant familiarity with her beauties, ſtrip her of half thoſe charms which ſhe addreſſes to the new-formed ſenſes. Habit wears off the diſcriminating edge of our feelings, and confounds both beauty and deformity in one heterogeneous and unintereſting maſs. But when, by the magic pencil of genius, they are tranſferred to the canvas, they reſume

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* Les beaux arts recluits a un principe par Battteux,

† Cicero.

reſume their primeval beauties, ſeem again re-animated, and exhibit all the charms of a new creation. We view them from a different ſtation, and under original perſpective: New objects ſtart up to attract the eye, and new ſhades are thrown over every object. No longer thoſe identical beings that daily met and ſatiated our eye: if they poſſeſs not all the charms of novelty and originality, they at leaſt ſerve to call up thoſe aſſociated delights, that nature addreſſed to our ſenſes while yet freſh and unſophiſticated. The earlieſt impreſſions of our ſoul are revived with primitive ſenſibility, the delightful years of novelty that uſhered us into the world, are, as it were re ſpent, and we are convinced, that the firſt traces of emotion and pleaſure vaniſh, not like thoſe baſeleſs fabrics that leave not a wreck behind.

The ſcenery of Roſlin Vale is allowed by every perſon of taſte, and many ſuch viſit it, to be exquiſitely beautiful and intereſting. In one ſpot, and with the eye bending in different directions, may be ſeen almoſt all the beauties with which nature adorns herſelf. The ſoothing and the ſublime, the gay and the awful, the ſoftly murmuring brook, and the torrent that daſhes from the hill. In ſhort, every variety of object, animate and inanimate, that can ſucceſſively elevate and melt the ſoul, have been here brought together by the united conſent of all the graces. Yet for Antonio, a native of this ſpot, and a man of acknowledged ſenſibility and taſte, they poſſeſs no charms. Perpetual familiarity commencing from the firſt moment of his recollection, with every object around him, from the lofty oak towering in grandeur, to the humbleſt ſhrub that bends its head in the vale, from the projecting precipice even to the rounded pebble of the ſtream below, has given an air of inſipidity and meanneſs to the whole, which often forces from his boſom a ſigh of regret at the delicious ſenſations of the viſitant and ſtranger. Some years ago, a landſcape painter made a circuit in that part of the country to take draughts for the enrichment of his muſeum. The miniatures were collected and arranged in the manſion hall. Never ſhall I forget the aſtoniſhment and delight pictured in the countenance of my ſuſceptible friend, the firſt time he was uſhered into the little world newly conjured up before him. He acknowledged that it appeared a ſpecies of enchantment; that he felt as if in one moment he had retraced every ſcene of his life, and again ſpent its earlieſt and ſweeteſt moments: that he could have kiſſed the magic hand that had ſketched theſe lineaments, and even worſhipped the mind which guided it. That moment is ſtill freſh in his memory, for never did he experience ſo energetically the ſtrength of youthful aſſociation, or the power which one ſoul poſſeſſes over another.

In fine, may not the pride of having nature in ſome meaſure under our controul, of being able to reduce it within a compaſs more adequate to the extent of our powers, of being free to tranſport ourſelves, like the ſprights of the air, from one point to another, and ſee nature in the ſame ſpace of time under every aſpect and ſhade; may not the pride of theſe powers, I ſay, add to the ſum of our other enjoyments?

Such are a few of the circumſtances that probably contribute to that peculiar delight, that tide of pleaſure, with which the ſkill of the painter can overwhelm the ſoul.

But to theſe may be ſubjoined, in many caſes, the peculiar circumſtances of the ſpectator, which not only increaſe the poignancy, but add to the ſources of his pleaſure.

With what exquiſite emotion does the exile trace, on the drapery of the wall,

wall, the wonted ſcenes of his honour, his peace, and felicity; the feats of his kindred and his friends, the haunts of all that is truly valuable to his ſoul! We preſerve with ſacred love and veneration, as a memorial of our earlieſt affections, the likeneſs of our firſt friend, probably ſnatched by death from our arms and our hopes. It is the neareſt companion of our hearts; and never is drawn from its ſacred aſylum, but it returned bedimmed with our tears: not the tears of miſery, but the precious drops of delight. But the lover! how does his ſoul throb with tranſport and emotion, while he dwells on the repreſentation of theſe ſcenes, that heard the firſt unmingled effuſions of his heart, or gazes on features perhaps now loſt to him for ever! His feelings were never ſo exquiſite before. He now feels a melancholy exultation, in ſeeing the miſtreſs of his ſoul, perpetuated in all her original bloom, in ſpite of the depredations of time, and the laws of fate. In ſhort, he enjoys all the luxury of woe, and all the joy of grief.

AN AMATEUR.

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For the Edinburgh Magazine.

A WALK *through* ETTRICK FOREST, *Sept.* 1801.

******LEFT Edinburgh early in the morning. The weather excellent, and our ſpirits very high. The country, for fourteen miles ſouthward of the city, although it is diverſified with a few inequalities of ſurface and riſing grounds, may be called champaign. Incloſures of paſture and arable ground ſucceed one another; and although in the eyes of a farmer theſe may be excellent proſpects, yet to us they were indifferent enough; the uniformity of ſcene fatigued, and, for many miles, the admirer of romantic ſcenery may look in vain for objects fitted to gratify his taſte. The environs of Dalkeith, a handſome little town, ſix miles from the city, muſt be excepted from this obſervation: It ſtands upon the banks of the claſſic Eſk, and its neighbourhood diſplays thoſe rural charms, which, during its whole courſe, adorn that beautiful ſtream.

There are a number of villas in this tract, ſome ancient, many of them modern, none of them extremely beautiful; and the farm-houſes and cottages are numerous, and apparently comfortable. Red tiles are generally uſed for the roofs of the latter, and in ſome places ſtraw thatch. Coal-pits are common every where in the fields adjoining to the road, and as moſt of the peaſants are employed in ſome parts of theſe works, their appearance is horrid enough. This is truly a Tartarean occupation, and ſome of the figures we ſaw paſſing along had much of the *infernal* about them.

The proſpect on this road is bounded by a range of mountains which run from eaſt to weſt, a large moraſs which extends acroſs almoſt the whole country, lies on their northern baſe; this moraſs, which has different names along its extent, is in ſome places boggy, in others mooriſh, every where ſterile, and, to all appearance, incapable of cultivation. The great road croſſes it about thirteen miles from Edinburgh; and on the right-hand and the left a ſcene of barrenneſs preſented itſelf.

Aſcending a hill, we came to a ſmall inn, called, from its ſituation, Hillhead: From this place is the laſt view of Edinburgh; and the proſpect now before us compenſated for the defects of the intervening ſpace. All theſe magnificent objects, which could not be ſeen to advantage in a low road, incloſed on

both

both ſides by hedges, were now grouped together in a ſcene twenty miles in extent. On the left, the *Pentland* hills raiſed their undulating tops;—farther on, the caſtle of Edinburgh ſhone ſoftly thro' the diſtance, while the ſmoke of the city hovered in clouds over it, and barely concealed it from the eye. Arthur's Seat and Salisbury Craigs towered amidſt the obſcurity, and beyond them the firth of Forth glittered dimly thro' the partial haze which lingered a round it. The *tout enſemble* is excellent, and in taking the laſt leave for a time of the city, we could not but feel a peculiar pleaſure, mixed with regret, in ſeeking with the eye the ſituation of places where we had been happy in the enjoyment of all the endearments of friendſhip.

We were now amongſt the mountains, a branch of the great range I mentioned runs ſouthward alongſt the great road, and in a little we fell in with the ſources of Galla water, which takes the ſame direction;—the country now became altogether paſtoral, and the proſpect was on every ſide choaked up by hills, which afforded now and then an opening to other hills at a greater diſtance. The cottages were all ſtraw-built, and extremely mean; flocks of ſheep wandered over the paſtures, and occaſionally a ſhepherd ſat by the way ſide, whoſe vacant countenance correſponded with the inſipidity of his employment.

For ſeveral miles down the courſe of Galla water, there is nothing worthy of remark. Unleſs it may be obſerved, that we met with a great number of draught carriages, which are very frequent upon this road, owing to the want of coal and lime in the more ſouthern countries. Theſe neceſſary articles are carried from within a few miles of Edinburgh, to the diſtance of thirty miles ſouthward, which renders the expence of houſe-keeping and building very heavy upon the lower claſſes of the people.

As paſturage is the chief object of attention in this part of the country, agriculture, ſo far as it regards tillage and cropping of land, ſeems to be much neglected; only a very few ſpots of ground near to the water, or lying upon the baſes of the hills, appeared to be dedicated to the raiſing of corn:—theſe are ſeldom incloſed, but lie in ſeparate fields expoſed to every accident. As we proceeded farther down the ſtream, we diſcovered ſome exceptions to this plan of management, and perceived both a greater quantity of arable field, and more ſkill diſplayed in the mode of farming.

Galla water winds through a narrow glen, the hills on both banks riſing, for the greater part, immediately from the edge of the ſtream. They are green, ſtony, and in ſome places almoſt perpendicular, without exhibiting much of the picturesque. As for beauty, little of that can exiſt where there is no wood. Young plantations of firs appeared in one or two places, and ſome attempts at improvement and ornament not unſucceſsful; but the general aſpect of Galla water is bleak and barren, and, from the untoward nature of the ſoil, is likely to continue ſo.

Bankhouſe, 21 miles from Edinburgh, is a good inn, and its ſituation is rendered pleaſant by the improvements of various kinds which have been made in its vicinity. Three miles farther on, the village of Stowe is ſweetly emboſomed in trees, and has a romantic effect from the road, from which it is ſeparated by the water, and two or three fields. In this village there is a pariſh church, and a Burgher meeting-houſe. On the road were ſeen a number of men and women, generally without ſtockings or ſhoes, which they had pulled off to walk more lightly, and who,

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we underſtood, were haſtening to a ſermon in the latter place of worſhip. Although the covering for the limbs was willingly parted with, yet theſe people ſeemed to have a ſtrong inclination to load their bodies, as they were all covered with a thick heavy plaid of woollen, notwithſtanding the exceſſive heat of the day, and that they were all going to be crowded together into a ſmall church. A Scotſman will gladly reſign the covering for his head, feet, and almoſt every part of his body, but however fine the weather may be, he will in no caſe, eſpecially if he is going to church, where he knows he will be nearly fryed, reſign his plaid, in which he wraps himſelf up, and as he ſmokes along the road, obſerves to every one he meets, that it is very warm!

We entered into diſcourſe with an old man who was walking by himſelf to the ſame place, who told us, that before the turnpike was made along the ſide of the hills, and when carts were leſs uſed, goods and other articles were carried in hampers laid acroſs a horſe's back; and the road, ſuch as it was, being along the *haugh* ground by the ſide of the water, the ſtream was croſſed about thirty times from its ſource to its other extremity, whenever a journey was made. From this curious circumſtance, it is eaſy to conceive the difficulty, and often (when the water was flooded) the impoſſibility of carriages paſſing from one place to another, and the little encouragement there exiſted for attempting any improvement whatever. The utility and convenience of good turnpike roads cannot be better demonſtrated than from a fact of this kind.

About 27 miles from Edinburgh, the county of Mid-Lothian terminates at a little village on the road ſide, and we entered into Ettrick Foreſt, or Selkirkſhire—the Gala here takes an eaſterly direction towards Gallaſhiels, the Huddersfield of Scotland, and the great road extends more to the ſouth, through a dreary moor of about three miles in length. After having gained its further extremity, a new region of mountains burſt on the view. Theſe are partly green and partly covered with brown heath, which gives them a ſombre melancholy appearance. A walk of about two miles farther down a gentle ſlope brought us to the banks of the river Tweed, which at this place rolls its waters in a ſlow majeſtic current, through woods and vales of the moſt romantic appearance. We approached to the ſtream, and reſted for a while upon a green bank, under the ſhade of ſome aged trees. The proſpect up the river to the weſt is extremely beautiful, being well clothed with fine woods, which poſſeſs, from their negligent irregularity, all the graces of landſcape. The woods of *Yair*, the ſeat of Alexander Pringle, Eſq. were a little farther down the river, and a green hill of immenſe height, and whoſe ſide, a conſiderable way up is covered with furze and copſewood, gives a grandeur to the ſcene.—The road lies along the bottom of this hill, and immediately overlooks the Tweed.

Yair Houſe is beautifully ſituated, almoſt on the very bank of the river; the road is on the oppoſite bank, ſo that the travellers are here gratified with the ſight of an elegant modern houſe, built of red free ſtone, which harmonizes agreeably with the embroidered hue of the high, heathy hills which tower behind it. Oppoſite to Yair ſtands Fairnalee, a large old manſion, belonging to Mark Pringle, Eſq. of Clifton. It is delightfully ſituated on a terrace, fronting the ſouth, and ſurrounded with fine old woods, but the ornaments have gone out of repair, owing to the non-reſidence of the proprietor.

We croſſed the Tweed over a plain bridge, a little farther down, and

and as we aſcended a riſing ground, round which the road winds, we had a proſpective view of Yair and Fairnalee *en maſſe*. It is a noble proſpect, and well worth half an hour's contemplation.

Standing on the ſame ſpot, to the eaſtward, we beheld the windings of the Tweed for a great way down; and Sunderland-hall, the ſeat of the late Andrew Plummer, Eſq. Sheriff-depute of Ettrick Foreſt, is immediately adjoining—the houſe is concealed by ſome woods and riſing grounds, which aſcend from the edge of the river.

We beheld the Ettrick, a conſiderable ſtream, uniting with the Tweed, a little below Sunderland-hall, and turning from the latter river with the road, we, in a ſhort time, came in ſight of Selkirk, which ſtands on a riſing ground on the ſouthern bank of the Ettrick, about three miles above its junction with the Tweed.

The country here, though ſtill hilly, aſſumed a very different appearance from that which we had lately traverſed; we ſaw that we were in the neighbourhood of a town; from the great extent and the high cultivation of the arable grounds, for ſeveral miles around, the lands are all incloſed, and agreeably variegated with a ſucceſſion of corn and paſture fields.—Theſe are all ſeen at a glance, owing to the highneſs of the grounds and the elevation of the road, and have a very pleaſing effect, both from their beauty and utility.

There appeared, however, a great want of wood; few trees of any growth could be at all ſeen. There are, indeed, a number of fir incloſures in a riſing ſtate, that have been lately planted, but even if theſe were grown up, they will not add much to the beauty of the proſpect, as they are chiefly in ſtripes, which the eye of taſte abhors—clumps of firs upon eminences are picturesque, and I know of no place where they would have ſo beautiful an effect, as on the ſummits of the downs around Selkirk.

I underſtand a warm ſpirit of improvement has been lately introduced into this claſſical country, and the time is apparently faſt approaching, when good taſte, as well as immediate advantage, will be conſulted by the intelligent proprietors and farmers around this place. Indeed, with regard to agriculture, beauty and utility are very intimately connected.

The road to Selkirk extends very beautifully along the northern bank of the Ettrick, which runs here in a very wide channel of gravel. The haugh grounds are extenſive, and where they are ſuſceptible of cultivation are highly improved, and bear excellent crops.

We croſſed the river over a bridge oppoſite to the farm of Philiphaugh, celebrated for being the ſcene of a battle betwixt the loyaliſts and the adherents of Cromwell, and having entered the town, we ſolaced ourſelves with good cheer at the Bunch of Grapes Inn, which affords excellent entertainment to travellers.

(To be continued.)

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Original Letter from the late Sir James Foulis, *Bart. to the* Earl *of* Buchan.

Dr Ruidical Smith gave to the Gaelic Society at London, the originals of the poems of which he has publiſhed a tranſlation. A copy of them ſhould certainly be procured for the Edinburgh Society of Antiquaries. It may be thought that ſuch copy might be procured nearer at hand, by

by applying to Smith. But that reverend perſon ſeems to have a good deal of the *auri ſacra fames*, which the Society of Antiquaries is not in a capacity of gratifying. There will be no difficulty of finding, in London, a perſon that can tranſcribe them. The Secretary of the Gaelic Society can point out ſuch.

If it be true that the Caledonian Bard is retained at London, the originals of his tranſlations ought alſo to be procured. There is no great harm tho' there be faults in the orthography, for where the tranſlations have been publiſhed, a man who underſtands the language can from them correct the errors of orthography. Sir James Foulis has many a time, in India, employed, to very good purpoſe, a black fellow to copy Engliſh, of which he did not underſtand one word.

Sir A. Oughton had a pretty large collection of Gaelic pieces, which he had tranſcribed into a book. Sir James Foulis gave him ſome choice morſels for his book, and was reſolved to aſk from Sir Archibald a communication of his collection, and doubted not that his requeſt would have been readily complied with. But before they met again, that worthy man was gone, per iter tenebricoſum, unde negant redire quemquam. Sir Adolphus had tranſlated ſome Gaelic poems into Engliſh verſe, and read ſome of them to Lord Monboddo and Sir James Foulis. They enquired whether his tranſlations might not be publiſhed? the anſwer was, "Never, while I am alive;" which they took to imply, that he would have no objection to their being finally publiſhed, but that he did not chuſe to appear as a poet while he was actually executing a very eminent military office. His book is now probably in Lady Oughton's poſſeſſion. Whether ſhe would allow his tranſlations to be publiſhed, or to be preſerved as they are, his MS. can no where be laid up more honourably than in the country where he bore a diſtinguiſhed commiſſion, and in the Muſæum of the Society of Antiquaries, of which, if heaven had lengthened his life to our wiſhes, he would have been a very zealous, and a very uſeful member.

The addreſs for Analyſing Bryant is under cover to the Duke of Marlborough, or directly to the Analyſer himſelf at Cypenham, near Windſor. N. B. The name of his place of abode is ſpelled otherwiſe by all his neighbours, but like a true ſearcher into antiquity, he corrects the word into Cypenham. The Society of Antiquaries is as yet but in its infancy, and it might poſſibly acquire from ſome of Bryant's performances a degree of celebrity, that, it is hoped, in a ſhort time, it will be able to give. But let it be remembered, that when it was propoſed to make him an honorary member, the motion was prevented by Sir J. Foulis, at the requeſt of the Analyſer himſelf, who had refuſed to enter into any of the Engliſh ſocieties. It was in vain that Sir James urged that the caſe was quite different betwixt a ſociety at London and one at Edinburgh, as his perſonal preſence would be expected at the firſt place, which the diſtance of the other forbade to hope; and that our naming him an honorary member, was only a mark of our ſtamping our approbation upon his writings, a thing that could never be diſagreeable to any author. He ſeems to be a recluſe man, more deſirous to appear in print than in perſon. The Earl of Buchan, who has ſome acquaintance of him, can therefore chuſe the proper means to gain the end propoſed.

Oſſian Macpherſon is a moſt execrable fellow. In ſpite of all arguments that have been, or ever may be advanced in favour of the authenticity of Oſſian's poems, his concealing the originals will always be looked on as a convincing proof that the tranſlator

tranſlator has forged them. It is demonſtrable, that he has uſed a great deal of juggling about what he calls the two Heroic poems, Fingal and Temora, and he will probably never ſhew the original poems. But for the leſſer poems, there can be no juſt reaſon for his concealing them. As he is of the *genus irritabile*, and of a moſt perverſe diſpoſition, it might be prudent to drop all mention of the Heroic poems, and only beg copies of the ſmaller pieces. Where can they be more honourably preſerved than in the Muſæum of the Society of Antiquaries of his native country; and if he chuſes, none ſhall be allowed to take copies of them. If he has any particular patron of eminence, the influence of that patron ought to be uſed. He has in his poſſeſſion, The Life of the Great Montroſe, in Gaelic, which was only lent him, but his retentive claws retain every thing.

The Noble Peer, who declares he is no politician, but a literary man, will, it is hoped, ſhew himſelf an able and ſucceſsful politician in literary matters. So wiſheth and prayeth his lordſhip's moſt devoted, &c.

Appendix. Some might call it a poſtſcript, but the writer chuſes the other word, as having more oſtentation of erudition.

There is a little criticiſm that ought to be ſhewn to Mr Macpherſon, as he may correct the miſtakes in any future edition. To the father of Fingal he gives the name of Comhal, which he muſt have taken from the ear, or from ſome incorrect MS. Comhal implies mildneſs, a name that, according to the cuſtom of thoſe times, could only be given to a hero, whoſe wrath, in part of the poem, is ſaid to have been deadly. His true name, confirmed by more correct MSS. is Cuthal, *i. e.* a tall Leader. Now, a tall Leader might be as furious as he pleaſed, and do many things unbecoming a mild one. Comhal and Cuthal are pronounced almoſt alike.

Mr Mackenzie, Secretary to the Gaelic Society at London, is ſaid to have in keeping many MSS. The goddeſs with many tongues, eyes, and ears, has probably ſpoke hyperbolically of theſe. But a catalogue of them ought to be made out, and the dates marked, of ſuch as have dates. If any are of real importance or curioſity, copies ſhould be procured for the Society of Antiquaries at Edinburgh, and an eſtabliſhed correſpondence to ſubſiſt betwixt theſe two Societies, to communicate, to give and receive copies of every thing relating to the Gaelic language.

Hæc ſunt quæ noſtra liceat te voce moneri.
I, decus, I noſtrum, faventibus utere fatis.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Original Letter from the late Archdeacon BLACKBURN, *Author of "The Confeſſional," to the Earl of* BUCHAN.

MY LORD, *Richmond, Yorkſhire, June* 13. 1781.

I Had not the honour of your Lordſhip's moſt obliging favour of May 31ſt till Friday laſt, when I met with it on my return from an annual circuit through the archdeaconry of Cleveland.

The honour and credit done me by your Lordſhip's favourable acceptance of my book is the greater, as your Lordſhip's judgment cannot be ſuppoſed to be biaſſed by any partial regards to the inconſiderable author of it, who hath not the leaſt pretenſion to ſuch diſtinction from one of your Lordſhip's quality and excellent character, to which, through my

my correſpondence with ſome of your Lordſhip's worthy countrymen, I am no ſtranger.

But in truth, my Lord, the preſent was not from me, nor with my knowledge; but, as I ſuſpect, from a generous and noble-minded friend, who, on other occaſions, has at his own expence circulated ſuch performances as he thought might be ſerviceable to the great cauſe of religious truth and Chriſtian liberty, and into ſuch hands as he ſuppoſed would give them a favourable reception on that account; and, were I not convinced of it from your Lordſhip's letter now before me, I ſhould be ſure, from his accurate knowledge of mankind, he was not miſtaken in diſtinguiſhing your Lordſhip, by this otherwiſe inconſiderable token, as a *true and valuable Friend to Religion, Liberty, and Learning.*

The veneration I have contracted for the piety, prudence, and enlarged ſentiments of ſome of the firſt puritans who objected to the narrow ſyſtem and unedifying forms of our church, by reading their hiſtory and works, have long ſince taught me to open my heart and my arms to every pious and virtuous Chriſtian, of whatever denomination, and to this hour have lamented that ſo many inſignificant diſtinctions have kept them from uniting their endeavours in reforming and correcting that deplorable ſtate of our public manners, which is ſo juſtly deſcribed by your Lordſhip. I have very valuable friends among proteſtants of all denominations, whom I have ever exhorted to poſtpone all peculiarities of opinion to the promotion of true religion, liberty, and uſeful learning. I have ever obſerved, that attachment to forms and ſyſtems, has been deſtructive to to the power of godlineſs, which cannot thrive and proſper but where the word of God has its *free courſe*, and is not *bound* in human fetters. Were our great churchmen once convinced of this, we might hope for a better ſtate of things, and that, Chriſtianity being once more taught in its original ſimplicity, it would make its way more generally to the hearts of individuals, which I fear is never to be expected while ſo many ſecular emoluments are appropriated to external profeſſion, by the unedifying (I wiſh I could not ſay, unſcriptural) circumſtances of an eſtabliſhment.

I have ſome worthy friends among thoſe called Methodiſts, whom I have reaſon to love for their piety and ſincerity in the cauſe of God and Chriſt. But to theſe I have thought myſelf obliged to remonſtrate, that their attachment to what they call the doctrines of the church of England, has in ſome meaſure obſtructed the progreſs of a reformation among our great churchmen, to whoſe modes of government they ſeem to have no objection. Great, undoubtedly, has been their ſucceſs in their reſpective departments; but they can hardly expect that many others, even pious and good men, will not object to certain of their doctrines, which while they are bound upon them in ſyſtematical forms of *confeſſions*, &c. will think their Chriſtian liberty encroached upon; and ſome whom I know, and of whoſe judgment and integrity I have the higheſt opinion, have lamented that, while this adherence to ſyſtematical theology continues, we muſt of courſe take along with it, all that woeful train of negligence, indolence, ſenſual diſſipation, and luxury, for which the ſuperior clergy of our eſtabliſhment, are, I fear, in too many inſtances, juſtly cenſured.

May I hope for your Lordſhip's pardon for the freedom I take in thus diſcloſing the ſentiments of a private and obſcure miniſter to one of your Lordſhip's exalted ſtation, and ſuperior abilities. They are however the ſentiments I truſt, of an honeſt heart, and

and as ſuch are intitled to that generous indulgence your Lordſhip is diſpoſed to afford to *indiſcretion* and *error*, wherever the *intention* is what it ought to be.

The mortifying part of your Lordſhip's letter is, the account your Lordſhip gives of the declining ſtate of your health. Would to heaven my poor prayers might contribute to the preſervation of ſo valuable a life. —The preſent melancholy ſtate of things is too convincing how little a nobleman of your Lordſhip's character and ſentiments can be wanted, if it ſuits the providential diſpenſations of the great diſpoſer of all things to ſpare your Lordſhip as an example to a perverſe and untoward generation. Of whatever efficacy my weak ſupplications may, be your Lordſhip ſhall have them for the reſtoration of your health, and for every other bleſſing in this life, which is conſiſtent with your Lordſhip's inheriting the infinitely ſuperior felicity of a bleſſed immortality in the kingdom of heaven.

I am, my Lord, with the higheſt reſpect, your Lordſhip's much obliged, and moſt obedient ſervant, FR. BLACKBURNE.

To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.

Inſcription on the Admirable CRICHTON'S *Portrait in the old houſe of* FRENDRAUGHT, *in Aberdeenſhire.*

SIR,

THE following inſcription is copied from a portrait of the Admirable *Crichton*, in the old houſe of Frendraught, in Aberdeenſhire. It is written on the back ground, half on each ſide of the head. I ſend it to be inſerted in the Edinburgh Magazine, for preſervation, afterwards to find its way into the ſecond edition of the *Iconographia Scotica*, and the Biographia Britannica, for the ſecond edition of which, by Dr Kippis, I furniſhed the inedited particulars of Crichton, I am, Sir,

Dryburgh Abbey, Your's, &c.
April 1802. BUCHAN.

Inſcription.

Jacobus Critonius Clunius,
Muſarum pariter ac Martis
Alumnus, omnibus in ſtudiis,
Ipſis etiam Italis, admirabilis,
Mantuæ a Ducis Mantuani
Filio, ex nocturnis inſidiis,
Occiſus eſt, anno Chriſti 1581.

Et genus & cenſum dat Scotia, Gallia pectus,
Excolit admirans Italia terra virum:
Ambit & eſſe ſuum, vellet gens æmula vitam
Abſtulit ſin ſatis hoc, dicat ut illa ſuum,
Mantua habet cineres ſcelus execrata nefandum,
At tumuli tanto gaudet honore tamen.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Notes concerning Marbles and other Foſſils in SCOTLAND, *communicated to the* EARL *of* BUCHAN, *by the late* MR JOHN WILLIAMS, *Mineral Surveyor* *.

1. I HAVE ſeen in the Highlands, the Parian marble of Aſſint—perhaps the beſt in the world. A coarſer, more imperfect ſort, within three miles of it.

2. Limeſtone as white as ſnow in the

* Mr Williams worked originally in Wales in the copper mines, and became afterwards an overſeer there. Coming down to Scotland, he there married, and becoming attached to the country, engaged himſelf in ſome coal projects in my neighbourhood, at Kirkhill, on the coalleries of Sir William Cunningham of Livingſton. Finding

the hills north of Blair Gowrie.—In the Duke of Gordon's lands, and many other places; ſome of which with large ſparkling grains, like ſpangles.

3. The moſt beautiful, elegant, and perfect granites in the world, in the Baſe of Ben-nevis, and the hills to the eaſtward, and a great many other places.

3. The elegant and excellent rock Jaſper at Portſoy, in which green prevails, but in ſome of which green and red are beautifully blended and ſhaded, poliſhes well.—I have ſeen a coarſer kind of Jaſper in Inverneſs and Aberdeenſhires, and ſeveral other places.

4. A large patch of a rock of red and white agate, at Rothes, in which ſome other colours are ſhaded.

The Counteſs Dowager of Finlater, upon my ſpeaking of the ſtone, got a ſnuff box made of it, which took a very high poliſh, and look'd well, but the ſtone had been ill choſen by a country man of no ſkill.

5. Porphyry, about three-fourths of the aſcent up Ben-nevis, upon the weſt ſide, of a purpliſh colour, with white ſpots or pores. It is in great quantity looſe, and in all probability a ſtratum or ſtrata may be there found. The ſtone is very hard and heavy, of a cloſe uniform texture, excepting the pores, which I am pretty ſure are quartzy.

6. The flowered marble, near Fort William, the grain of which is black, and the flowers like a dull white enamel, reſembling froſt on a glaſs window in a morning.

7. A pretty thick ſtratum of compoſite granite, upon the ſhore oppoſite Kinedore in Moray. This ſtone is compoſed of ſmall fragments of various colours, but all fine and hard, and blended with thoſe in the compoſition of the ſtone; there is a conſiderable quantity of good lead ore, of a cubical texture; ſo that this ſtone altogether is a curious compoſition; if it will take a poliſh, I ſuppoſe it would be one of the moſt ſingular ſtones in the world.

8. An aſhen grey, cloſe-grained marble, near the ſea, north ſide of the ferry of Balachyliſh, containing numerous ſpecks of lead ore, and of bright yellow pyrites in the compoſition of the ſtone, which I ſuppoſe would have a fine effect when poliſhed.

9. A large ſtratum of fine white clay on the ſhore of Sutherland, of a cleanſing quality, which I imagine may be of great conſequence in commerce.

I have many times thought, that if large and perfect ſpecimens of theſe, and many other curious and valuable ſtones found in the Highlands and north of Scotland, were collected and made known, they would have a tendency to the encouragement and improvement of the arts in Britain. In the courſe of time, the Highlands might be reſorted to from all corners of the polite world, for ornamental ſtones.

For

Finding him a well-informed man, I had him often with me, and recommended him to Mr Erſkine of Dun, as overſeer of Gilmerton coalliery, where he was placed, and did credit to himſelf by his conduct. Afterwards having given diſpleaſure to his employers, or their agents, he was engaged by Count Zenobio to ſurvey his lands in Italy, where he died in the year 1792. Beſides an "Account of vitrified forts in Scotland," and ſome other tracts, he is author of an extenſive work on the Mines, Minerals, and Coalleries of Britain, printed in 2 vols. 8vo. 1790. Conſidering Williams as an illiterate miner, his work is wonderful, and it certainly does contain a vaſt variety of uſeful matter, drawn from actual obſervation in the courſe of more than 40 years experience. *Buchan.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Original Letter from the Hon. HORACE WALPOLE, *to the Earl of* BUCHAN.

MY LORD,

THOUGH my fingers, lamed anew by a fit of the gout, make it not very pleaſant to me to write, I muſt thank your Lordſhip for the honour of your letter, and for the deſcription of your Abbey, which, as far as words can convey an idea of the ſituation, ſeems to me to be a moſt pleaſing one; and, to me, it is very natural to admire your Lordſhip's piety in adhering to the ancient ſtile of the religious manſion.

Cuningham's Hiſtory I have not ſeen advertiſed yet, and conſequently have it not. I fear there are caſtrations which will deſtroy the chief ſatisfaction in it; and as for the Latin text, I muſt own I am not eager, as I by no means like either modern Latin, or modern hiſtory written in Latin, and ſhould moſt certainly prefer the tranſlation.

Perhaps I am ſtill a greater heretic in my indifference to Camden's Britannia. The work was very meritorious in the author as the firſt thing of the kind performed among us, and a vaſt undertaking for a ſingle man; but really it is ſo lean a work, and of many countries we have now ſuch ample deſcriptions, that, except gratitude to Camden as the beginner of the work, excites in me no other ſenſation, nor do I conceive why it is ſtill ſo admired, as I ſee no merit in it but that of induſtry. It is one of thoſe books which I would allow an honourable place in my library, and none at all in my head. I am,

My Lord, your Lordſhip's
obedient humble ſervant,
HOR. WALPOLE.

Berkeley Square,
Feb. 11. 1787.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Extracts from a manuſcript Tour thro' ſeveral of the Weſtern Iſlands, that was made at the expence of the public in the year 1768, *by Dr* JAMES ROBERTSON, *under the direction of Dr* JOHN HOPE, *Profeſſor of Botany in the Univerſity of Edinburgh.*

Communicated by Sir JAMES FOULIS, *Bart. to the Earl of* BUCHAN, *in* 1785.

THE name of the Iſle of Arran, as I now write it, ſignifies Bread. But many think this a corruption of the true name, which ſhould be Arfhinn, the Fh being mute in the Gaëlic, and ſignifies the ſlaughter of, or, by Fingal. The writer of this extract has heard another etymology alleged; Ar-ri-ann, *i. e.* the ſlaughter of a king, or a kingly ſlaughter is there.

The points of antient arrows made of ſtone are often found there, the iſland having in it a ſort of rock fit for ſuch purpoſe.

Several things in Arran are well worth the conſideration of the lovers of natural hiſtory.

The true name of the ſmall iſland, commonly called Lamblaſh, is probably Lam-lais, *i. e.* a naked hand. S preceded by an E or I, is to be pronounced as SH. In a cave here lived a hermit called St Maol-Iſa, i. e. ſervant, or rather ſlave of Jeſus. In the cave are inſcriptions in unknown characters. Two or three of the inſcriptions carefully taken off in paſte would probably ſerve as a key to the whole. The inſcriptions that are moſt entire ought to be choſen for this purpoſe.

Flada

Plada, or Flada, is a name common to ſeveral ſmall iſlands in different places, and ſignifies plain, flat.

On the weſt ſide of Arran is a large cave, called the King's Cave, ſaid to be ſo called from Fingal. Perhaps the true name of that hero is Fiun-gheal, the fair-haired Worthy. On the ſides of the cave are engraven figures of deer, hounds, men of extraordinary ſize, and the weapons uſed in ancient times. Exact copies of theſe figures ought to be taken, and proportioned to a ſcale. Several ſtones are erected in the iſland, probably monuments of battles, or heroes of old. In Glenſhant (write Glenſeant *) is a ſtone coffin twelve feet long, and a man in armour deſcribed on its ſide. In 1768, it had been but lately diſcovered in digging for peats, and was then unopened. The extractor can only conjecture that a number of urns may probably be found there; or perhaps while the officers had urns in ſeparate places, this repoſitory may have contained the aſhes of many gathered together, as Virgil mentions in the eleventh Æneid, line 207.

Cætera, conſuſæque ingentem cædis acervum,
Nec numero, nec honore cremant.

Read the whole paſſage from l. 203.

There are ſeveral Druidical temples in Arran, circular, ſays the Journaliſt, and built with large ſtones.—Probably theſe are no buildings, but only ſtones ſet up circularly to mark out the ſacred ground.

Near theſe temples, continues the Journaliſt, are to be ſeen cheſts, in which the urns were ſet, which contained the aſhes of the dead when burnt. There is a Birral once much eſteemed in Druidical times. But as the Journaliſt gives no particular account of it, the Extractor will let it alone at preſent, till he can procure ſatisfactory anſwers to the inquiries he is making.

A little before this viſitation, there were diſcovered by Mr Gerſhom Stewart, miniſter of Kilbride, the Druidical inſtruments for ſacrifice, ſuch as braſs wedges for cleaving their wood, an ax, and a brazen fleſh-fork.—Is it not proper that the Society of Antiquaries ſhould immediately apply to this Gerſhom Stewart, or, if he is no more, to his ſucceſſor in office, in order to try to procure theſe inſtruments, or exact drawings and accounts of them.

It may perhaps not be amiſs to obſerve here, that there are many places in Britain that bear the name of Kilbride. This is owing to the veneration people had for a certain female Iriſh ſaint of the name of Bridé, in Latin Brigitta, whoſe fame ſpread ſo far that many churches were erected to her honour, under the appellation of Kilbride, in Latin, Cella Brigittæ. N. B. Bhé-De, ſignifies Power of God. Hence it may be preſumed that ſhe was a famous Miracle-monger.

It is remarkable, that, in the Iſle of Bute, different burial-places were ſet apart for the different ſexes. In ſeveral places are graves, ſays the Journaliſt, of men of extraordinary ſtature.—It were to be wiſhed that ſome of theſe were opened, and carefully examined. At Dunagul, (hill of lamentation,) there is a ſubterraneous paſſage hitherto unexplored.

In Mull are three old caſtles; and alſo ſome remains of fortifications, called Duns, ſaid to have been built by the Danes.

Little is ſaid, in the Journal, of Colum-kill, and it is not worth noticing,

* On the name Glenſeant, it ſeems worthy of remark, that the words may, according as they are taken, denote either the bleſſed valley, or the accurſed valley, and thus far reſembles the Hebrew idiom, in which one word ſignifies both bleſs and curſe. This particularity runs through ſome other languages. Of this Nature is the Latin word Sanctus. Probably the word Seant, or Seanta, in Gaelic, might be very properly tranſlated into Engliſh by the word Devoted.

cing, this iſland having been much better deſcribed by ſeveral other writers.

In the Iſle of Skye are the remains of many forts, all ſo diſpoſed, that, by kindling a light on any one of them, the next can ſee it, and ſo the alarm be ſpeedily communicated from one to another. The principal are Dunſcaich, once the habitation of Cuthullin, Dunvegan, and Dunholm. All theſe three are hard by the ſea ſide. Dunholm is ſaid to have been built by the Norwegians. There are ſeveral Druidical temples, and ſome dedicated to a female deity called Anait, of which laſt an account has been already given to the Society of Antiquaries. There are many heaps of ſtones thrown together as monuments of the deceaſed. Theſe heaps, when broke up, diſcover, as it were, a cheſt of four flat ſtones, and, in the middle, an urn containing the aſhes; and, having a cover of ſtone, and over that a broader ſtone that reaches to, and reſts on the ſtones of the cheſt. A heap of ſtones is then thrown over all.

There are ſome very remarkable caves in the iſland.

Not many years ago, ſays the Journal, milkmaids made a libation of milk every Saturday night to Gruagach, a being of the ſame nature with what the Engliſh call Browny. Not long before the date of the Journal, the Rev. Donald Macqueen, removed a large ſtone, a little hollowed in the middle, on which the libations were uſually poured, and found beneath it a horſe-load of wood made into charcoal. The ſtone was called Clach-na-Gruagach, *i. e.* Browny's-ſtone.

There is alſo an account of what they call Greudan, that is, preparing corn for grinding, by burning the ſtraw, and ſeveral particulars relating to natural hiſtory, which do not belong to the purpoſe of this extract, and beſides, are needleſs to be mentioned here, as the Rev. Gentleman above mentioned, is now employed in writing the Natural and Political hiſtory of the Iſle of Skye; a taſk for which, on many accounts, he is particularly well qualified, and from whence we may promiſe ourſelves a great deal both of pleaſure aud inſtruction.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Authentic particulars of MAHADI, *an African Impostor.*

By the Rev. HENRY BRONTON *.

ABOUT twelve years ago, Mahadi, a bold and enterpriſing impoſtor, arrived at Walia-à-Benn, a town about two days journey from Kiſikiſi, accompanied by no other equipage than ſeven ſmall boys, and a man called Suliman. This truſty ſervant he ſent to Kiſikiſi to give notice of his arrival, and to announce his miſſion from God. This intelligence was well calculated to arouſe the attention of the Mandinga-men. Nor were the Caffree people inattentive to this pretended prophet, but warmly eſpouſed his cauſe, and flocked to him in vaſt troops from every quarter. A ſingular circumſtance tended to favour the ambitious attempts of this bold African. Moreba flogged Lanyella, his domeſtic ſlave boy, till he died, on account of a criminal connection with one of his women. This arouſed the indignation of his ſlaves, who refuſed him rice

* A Miſſionary in the Sufoo nation in 1798-99, and 1800, appointed by the Society for Miſſions to Africa and the Eaſt Indies, and author of a Grammar and Vocabulary of the Sufoo language, juſt publiſhed here for the uſe of the Society. *Editor.*

rice from his own plantation. Morifalia indeed prevailed upon them to ſend him rice, but their reſentment againſt his cruelty remained. At harveſt they ſallied out from the place where they had encamped during the rains, killed Samamodu, Sunkarifamora, and Samakabba, friends to Moreba, and wounded others. A free man who was wounded went to Bareri, and announced that the ſlaves about Kifikifi were in a ſtate of inſurrection, and had killed their maſters. The alarm ſpread, and in an inſtant the town aſſembled. No time was loſt in putting themſelves into a ſtate of defence, leſt they ſhould be attacked by the inſurgents. Their fears indeed were not groundleſs, for in five days the ſlaves were in ambuſh before the town. A very unexpected occurrence, however, both ſurpriſed them and put them to flight. The people of Bareri clearing their guns, fired one of them without knowing the ſlaves to be near; although it was only charged with powder, the report of a big gun alarmed them ſo much, that they ran off with the utmoſt haſte, leaving every thing that might be cumberſome behind them. The firſt place the Mandinga-men engaged them was Safawhuri, where they routed them completely. The ſlaves then fled to Yangarie. Guiamodo, the king, or rather Alimamury, of the Mandingas, being alarmed at the ſtate of the country, aſſembled the people, and warned them particularly againſt the influence of Mahadi, whom he roundly aſſerted to be an impoſtor, the truth of which he endeavoured to convince them from the Koran itſelf. He admoniſhed them to conſider how many enemies they had among the Caffree; how freſh the remembrance of their late quarrels was upon their minds; how unbounded Mahadi's influence over them ſeemed to be; and how ready their vaſt numbers would be to overwhelm and lay waſte their country, eſpecially when under the conduct of ſuch a fearleſs, yet cautious leader. Inſtead of gaining his object by theſe wiſe remarks, he met with the warmeſt reſentment from Tulumodo. "It is reported" ſaid he, "that you have been the cauſe of the preſent diſturbances; that you firſt ſtirred up the ſlaves to rebellion, and then invited all in the country to live upon your plantation." Seeing Tulumodo ſupported by the reſt, he had little to ſay for himſelf.

Some ſuggeſted on that occaſion that they ought vigorouſly to oppoſe Mahadi, or if they did not, he would ſoon ſtir up the Caffree againſt them. Guiamodo recommended caution, and warned them againſt raſhneſs; but he had no ſooner done ſpeaking, than Tulumodo, Guiakabba, Moreſeida, and Morebaſh, oppoſed him with the utmoſt bitterneſs. Moreba, who had ſuffered from the beginning, was likewiſe nettled againſt Guiamodo, and in the heat of his reſentment, loaded him with very indecent and abuſive language. "I know you well," ſaid he to him, "to be an artful rogue, and you wiſh to play your game upon Tulumodo, and, no doubt, you would ſoon do it ſucceſsfully, were we not appriſed of your villany. I know when we were all ſchool-boys together, you gave us very good ſpecimens of what you were able to do." Guiamodo being enraged at this language, held up his cutlaſs, and immediately Moreba did the ſame, and threatened to cut him for his inſolence. "I am a Turi, and you are a Yanſangji," ſaid he, "but you are no more able to make game of me, than I am to make game of you." Seida, Sutifa, and Morebaſh, adviſed them to drop ſuch a diſagreeable diſpute, and Saliman moved, that on the day following they ſhould aſſemble and talk the palaver. Accordingly, Moreba, Morebaſh, Seida, Siaka, Sutifa, and Saliman, all Turi men, and determined

to

to ſupport each other, met next day. Moreba then aſked them what was to be done: "We are in danger every day," ſaid he, "from our former enemies among the Caffree, who are flocking to Mahadi. We can have no confidence in Guiamodo, who has the ſlaves wholly under his management, and will not ſtop to employ them in any way in which he may accompliſh his purpoſes againſt us." "Every one of you" ſaid Seida, "is acquainted with the invention of Guiamodo, and his deep deſigns againſt the Turi people. He will circulate anonymous letters among the Foulahs, and raiſe the whole country againſt us."

Guiamodo then ſuppoſed that he had no other alternative but to join Mahadi, for whom his followers had left him.

The ſly Mahadi was obſerving all theſe contentions with an attentive eye, and improving them to his own advantage. Guiamodo was already in his camp, and in about three days he heard of the intention of the Turi men. They did not leave him, however, to gather his information from flying reports, but wrote a letter, and ſent it to Walia in the ſight with all expedition. The truſty bearer was a free man. He diſguiſed himſelf and ſet out upon his journey in the night, and travelled till he met a ſchool-boy, in the path near the camp of Mahadi. Some converſation took place between them. The boy boldly aſked him whence he came, who he was, and whither he was going? He told him he was a ſlave bound for the camp with a letter, which he gave to the boy, and told him to carry it to Mahadi, with whom he would return and meet him again in the ſame place. The contents of the letter directed Mahadi how to conduct himſelf, and the boy returned to meet the ſtranger in vain.

Mahadi aſſembled his people next morning, and he and they ſallied out to the fields. There he cunningly availed himſelf of the contents of the letter, pretending that he had received his information from heaven, accompanied with additional inſtructions. He told them he had been particularly inſtructed to ſettle the palaver reſpecting the ſlaves in the Mandinga country, and to aboliſh ſlavery completely; but that there was one man in the country, who not only wiſhed to rivet the chains of thoſe who were already in bondage, but to enſlave the whole country, and ſubject it to his yoke. This man he looked upon as highly meriting his reſentment, and was determined, ſhould he ever come in his way, to free mankind of one ſo hoſtile to liberty. No doubt, this language pierced into the vitals of the oppreſſed, touched the various movements of the ſoul, and redoubled their courage. Guiamodo, however, ſuſpicious leaſt the bold warrior and pretended prophet ſhould blame him, aſked him with ſome emotion Whether he was the man? Mahadi pleaſed himſelf with replying, that he had mentioned no man's name.

Conſidering the reſentment that the Turi people had diſcovered againſt Guiamodo, it is little wonder that he readily traced Mahadi's intelligence to its ſource, and gueſſed at the object for which it was given. A mind filled with fearful apprehenſions, wiſhes to know the worſt. Guiamodo was impatient to bring this ſtrange affair to an explanation. To this he urged Mahadi in terms that a proud African could ſcarcely reſiſt. "If you diſcover not this man," ſays he, "who is ſuch an enemy to liberty, he will aſſemble what numbers he is able, attack you, and diſconcert your arrangements, and mar your plans. Indeed, if you diſcover not this man, you cannot fail to prove the character to be falſe you have aſſumed, and to betray the weakneſs

of

of a woman." Mahadi was explicit in his reply to Guiamodo, and told him without preface, that he was the man. "Your own family," faid he, "are your accufers, and even Siaka, your own mother's fon, fupports their accufations. A man thus deferted by his own relatives, can deferve little confidence from others. For my part, however, I am deaf to their allegations. Nothing can inſpire me with a conviction of your guilt; you are at liberty to go where you pleaſe, as I conſider it to be unadviſeable for you to remain any longer in the camp." Guiamodo then departed, and his men would have followed him had Mahadi not threatened to kill the firſt man that would attempt to paſs him.

The Turi people then wrote another letter to Mahadi, and threw it over a fence, where it was taken up and given to him. The contents of the letter may perhaps be gueſſed at from what followed. Mahadi blew a trumpet without loſs of time, and immediately his people were aſſembled. He ſent fifty men to bring back Guiamodo, who having only gone a ſmall way from the camp, ſoon returned with them. Mahadi received him with apparent kindneſs, and amuſed him with fair language, till he called the Turi people, "Guiamodo," faid Mahadi, "I know your ſituation to be dangerous on account of the reſentment of your relations; but be aſſured that I am ſent from God to deliver a commiſſion to you, which if faithfully and prudently executed, will not fail to pleaſe Him, and eventually to iſſue in your own ſafety and honour. You are ordered to proceed to Sanſangji, where the ſlaves are encamped, and to take them under your own particular conduct, traverſe the country with them, which at preſent contains only ſlaves, all the free people being in the camp with me, and reduce it wholly to your own ſubjection." The Turi people were now at hand, and Mahadi changing his tone, told them to lay hold on him. Immediately Morebaſh and Seida, his own brothers, took hold of his arms, and Seika, another brother, laid told on his head, and Moreba another brother, likewiſe afforded his aſſiſtance. Mahadi then held up a ſpear, and ordered Sutifa, another brother, to cut his throat. It is little wonder that Sutifa recoiled at the deed, and endeavoured to excuſe himſelf, by ſaying that he had not a knife. It was dangerous however to parley with Mahadi. Obedience or death were the two alternatives. Sutifa being ſupplied with his couſin Suliman's cutlaſs, choſe the former, and ſoon made it reek with a brother's blood! Thus fell Guiamodo by the bloody hands of his own brothers, led to the horrid deed by envy and ambition, and the cruel inſtigations of a bloody impoſtor. Thus fell a man, who was once honoured and obeyed, and was an ornament to his country for learning, ſagacity, ſolid ſenſe, and moderation.

Mahadi ſeeing his way brightened by the removal of an object, whoſe confuſed authority darkened his proſpects, began to form new arrangements. His very looks ſpread terror around, and blacks and whites readily complied with his requiſitions. Suliman was ſent into the Suſoo country to deſtroy Labaia, and the towns in its vicinity, or any other that might refuſe to bow beneath the tyranny of Mahadi.

Above a thouſand people were ſent againſt the ſlaves at Sanſangji. They informed Mambe, one of Guiamodo's ſlaves, who was leader of the reſt, that Mahadi invited them to Walia, and offered them ſafety if they would uſe their arms in his ſervice; but if they would not accede to theſe offers, they were commanded to fight them. Mambe anſwered with firmneſs, that Mahadi had already received his maſter into his camp, under an

an appearance of friendſhip, and betrayed him, that he had ſufficiently juſtified their ſuſpicions reſpecting his character; wherefore he diſregarded his offers, and was determined to abide by the conſequences.

After this reſolute anſwer from Mambe, a hot engagement enſued, and Mahadi's people were routed. This diſappointment, however, by no means diſcouraged this bold African. He was then powerful, and his enterpriſe againſt the ſlaves only wanted greater exertion. Mahadi next marched againſt them himſelf, with a vaſt number of men from all the ſurrounding countries, and fought in a field near Sanſangji. Mambe having reſolutely refuſed to lay down his arms, the engagement was hot: many fell on both ſides, and Mahadi conquered, and declared the ſlaves to be free, and marched his people to Kiſikiſi, where he met Suliman returned from the Suſoo country with a number of captives. Theſe Mahadi divided among the people, according to his own diſcretion. About five days after Mahadi's arrival at Kiſikiſi, he ſaid to the people, "My time is done, and God now calls me," and immediately mounted his horſe, and rode off, without giving notice where he intended to go, expecting, as was ſuppoſed, that his people would follow him. In one day he rode to Coſiang, a town in the Benna country, where, to his ſurpriſe, he met with Burama-ſaio, Tulumodo and Guiakabba, his greateſt enemies. He no ſooner ſaw them, than he rode off with all ſpeed, and they purſued. Unfortunately for him, his horſe ſprung cloſe upon a creek that was near him, which obliged him to turn into the buſhes, which entangled him ſo much, that his enemies eaſily caught him, and bound him and carried him into the town. "Now, indeed, you have me in your power," ſaid Mahadi, "yet, why would you take my life? ſhould I die, you muſt ſee evil, ſhould I live, you muſt do the ſame." This argument, however, availed not in the day of Mahadi's diſtreſs. The Mandingo people being well convinced, from his own aſſertion, that neither gun nor ſword could hurt him, Abdallahi, a Benna man, ſtruck him on the back part of his head with a hammer, and he ſprung up, fell on his back, and died.

To the Editor of the Edinburgh Magazine.

A Defence of Novels.

Animos novitate tenendos.

Mr Editor,

I Have a ſweet little work in contemplation, to be entituled, "The Adventures of a Butterfly," and I wiſh to prepoſſeſs the public in its favour, by ſhewing the advantages to be derived from ſuch performances. Now, Mr Editor, you muſt know that my little hero is to be monſtrouſly ſentimental, and, beſides the feelings peculiar to his own nature, I mean to inveſt him with all thoſe which diſtinguiſh ours. Some of your grave readers will be ſhrugging their ſhoulders at this, and demonſtrating the abſurdity of confounding the ſentiments of men and of butterflies. But let them ſuſpend their cenſure till they read my work with attention, and then, perhaps, they will find the difference not ſo wide, nor the contraſt ſo remarkable. They will diſcover the ſame verſatility of talents, and the ſame profundity of genius which diſtinguiſh our moſt celebrated *beaux eſprits*; and then, by chooſing ſuch a hero, I ſhall avoid the odious imputation of perſonality.

There is an opinion gone abroad in the

the world, which is carefully foſtered by ſome of your *ſombre* mortals, that theſe works of genius are deſtructive of taſte and morality. But as this opinion is chiefly entertained by old-faſhioned ſort of people, or moralizing quizzes, there is no great danger that it will much hurt the credit of my publication. That it may have fair play, however, I think it but juſt to anticipate ſome of the objections that may be made againſt it, or rather, to anſwer ſuch as have already been advanced againſt the moſt celebrated works of the kind.

You know, Mr Editor, it is a common objection againſt novels, that they turn the heads of young people, by giving them falſe ideas of life and manners. This will only be urged by ſuch as have formed their notions on the model of the century preceding the laſt, when our great grandmothers could ſit the live-long day turning their ſpinning wheels, or tranſcribing the Bible on tapeſtry. But theſe Gothic days are gone, and the ſweet Miſſes of the preſent age are more *uſefully* employed in cultivating the charming ſenſibilities of their hearts. Whether the venerable matrons I have mentioned, had ſouls or not, is not my buſineſs to determine; I rather think they had: certain it is, however, that they were of a very different complexion from thoſe of the preſent day. The horrid creatures, Mr Editor, could waſte their precious time in ſettling houſehold accounts and ſuperintending the economy of the nurſery. But by the help of ſuch publications, as that which I am ambitious of offering to the world, our modern Ladies are enabled to ſoar on the wings of fancy, and to elevate their ſouls above the dull ſcenes of domeſtic drudgery. So contracted were the ſouls of the ancient matrons, that their happineſs was centered in a very few objects, and generally depended on the good humour of their huſbands, or the health of their families. But our modern Ladies have a more extenſive and diverſified ſphere of enjoyment; they are leſs dependent on real circumſtances, and place more of their happineſs on the refined pleaſures of a lively imagination.

Now, Sir, it is an undiſputed fact, that the leſs our enjoyments depend on external objects, the more will they be in our own power, and conſequently we will have a greater command of happineſs. Nothing, then, can be better calculated to ſecure this grand object, than the refined ſentiments of modern Novels, which, raiſing the mind above vulgar notions, enable us to fabricate our own pleaſures, and free us from the reſtraints which common opinion * impoſes on the world.

The Ladies (for my labours are chiefly devoted to them) who form their minds on the plan of our Novels, derive many important advantages from them. Not to mention the relief they afford by expelling ennui during a Sunday's forenoon, they reſtore the natural rights of men, can transform a Footman into a Grandiſon, and deſtroy the difference between my Lord and the Coachman. All mankind are equally diſtant from the model of perfection which exiſts in the mind of a Lady of cultivated imagination. She is not to be entrapped by the tinſel of rank or merit, but can beſtow theſe qualities on whomſoever ſhe pleaſes. Beſides, the influence of our Novels has produced another ſalutary effect, by relaxing the ſeverity of features and manners, which the *horrida virtus* of former times has ſo long ſupported, and by introducing in its place an eaſy accommodating kind of morality, which eſteems it a mortal ſin to counteract the ſweet propenſities of our nature. Again, Mr Editor, you know we derive our higheſt

* A friend ſuggeſts *ſenſe* inſtead of opinion, but as I ſuſpect him to be one of the old ſchool, I reject the amendment.

higheſt pleaſures from ſympathetic feelings: but there are ſo many diſagreeable circumſtances attending ſcenes of real diſtreſs, that we cannot taſte pure and unmixed pleaſures of ſympathy. By the help of Novels this evil is completely remedied. By them "our enraptured ſouls can taſte all the *joy* of *grief*," without being ſhocked by the deformities of real diſtreſs. By them we can experience the ſweet "pleaſures of melancholy," and enjoy all the "luxury of woe," without having our benevolence abuſed by miſtaken charity, and without abridging the means of our own enjoyments.

Some philoſophical people have pretended to diſcover, that the more our paſſive feelings are improved, the leſs will we be ſtimulated to exertions of active benevolence: and, on the contrary, the more we are accuſtomed to ſcenes of real diſtreſs, our ſuſceptibility will be leſſened, but our charity will become more active and extended. I ſhall not give a formal refutation of this doctrine, I believe it will be ſufficient for my readers to obſerve, that it is chiefly maintained by ſome odd ſort of people who have expended their money in erecting hoſpitals and churches, but who were ſtrangers to the dear power of ſenſibility. One would think, Mr Editor, that the maxim of theſe primitive characters is, "Let not thy heart know what thy hand doth." They give away without perceiving it, and as if it were doing themſelves a favour. But ſome of the moderns are ſo refined, as almoſt to become pure intelligences. The heart both conceives and executes: in it center both affection and action. The emotions of the ſoul, inſtead of being loſt by continual efflux, reciprocate upon themſelves, and keep up a perpetual ſpring-tide of ſublimated affections. But by giving vent to theſe feelings in the way of action, they are loſt, like water ſpilt upon the ground. I apprehend, ſome will lay hold of this ſimile (which, by the way, I think a very good one) and will ſay, that though water when ſpilt is loſt to the veſſel that contained it, yet it enriches the ground on which it flows. I take notice of this merely to ſhow ſuch cavillers, that I am aware of all their objections, and to remind them not to take an undue advantage of my expreſſions.

When we form our notions according to common opinion, we receive very falſe impreſſions, we cramp the energy of our minds, and reſtrict them in their operations; but when we keep within ourſelves, we ſee things as they really are; and by not having our affections confined to particular objects, we can embrace the whole, and ſo beſtow on the ſubordinate parts the due degree of attachment. By this enlarged ſyſtem of philanthropy, we learn to appreciate the ſufferings of different beings; we diſcover that thoſe which are moſt helpleſs, moſt need our aſſiſtance, and ſympathize with a ſpider or a worm, whilſt we behold with perfect apathy the ſufferings of human beings.

It is on this principle that I have conceived the plan of my intended work: it is a weakneſs, Mr Editor, to repine under our own ſufferings; is it leſs a weakneſs to repine at the ſufferings of others? But I ſhall touch every feeling heart, by painting the diſtreſs of a helpleſs inſect, and ſhall wring every ſoul of ſenſibility with the ſorrows of my Butterfly. Dear lovely ſenſibility, may I, thine unworthy votary, preſume to celebrate thy praiſe. Thou freeſt us from the prejudices of education, and from the impreſſions of common opinion. *Tu deus es nobis*; to follow thy dictates is virtue, and to oppoſe them is vice. Whilſt others take the circuitous road of reaſon to accompliſh the ends of their being, thou carrieſt us by a ſhort way to virtue and happineſs. But I muſt

muſt ſtop ſhort, leaſt an indiſcreet zeal make me hurt the cauſe I mean to promote.

If you approve, Mr Editor, of the above hints, I will prefix them by way of preface, to my work, as they completely ſhow the deſign and ſpirit of it. It is natural for an author to be anxious about his fame, but I am ſtill more anxious that the public may reap the proper advantage from my performance. If they ſhould not, it is only adding one Butterfly-chace more to thoſe in which they have been already engaged. I am,

Mr Editor,
Your's, &c.

April 15th, 1802. *P. E. I. Y.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

CELESTIAL PHENOMENA *for* MAY 1802.

Saturday, May 1.

AT a quarter paſt 9 o'clock in the evening, the firſt and third ſatellites of Jupiter will be in conjunction on the eaſtern ſide of the planet. The ſecond and fourth are then ſituated on the other ſide, the fourth being fartheſt from Jupiter.

Monday, May 3.

The planet Saturn will be ſtationary, in longitude 5ˢ..0°..35′..20″, and latitude 1°..49′..40″ north.

Wednesday, May 5.

A little after 9 o'clock in the evening, the ſecond and third ſatellites of Jupiter will be in conjunction on the weſtern ſide of the planet. The fourth is ſituated on the ſame ſide, at a ſmaller diſtance from Jupiter, and the firſt on the eaſtern ſide of his diſc.

Saturday, May 8.

About 42 minutes and 21 ſeconds after 10 o'clock in the evening, the third ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow.

Monday, May 10.

About 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the Moon will be in conjunction with the planet Jupiter in longitude 4ˢ..26°..17′, and latitude 1°..10′..28″ north.

On the ſame day, about 39 minutes after 7 o'clock in the evening, the Moon will alſo be in conjunction with Saturn, whoſe longitude at the ſame time, is 5ˢ..0°..38′..35″, and and latitude 1°..49′ north.

On the ſame evening, a little after 9 o'clock, the firſt and ſecond ſatellites of Jupiter will be in conjunction on the eaſtern ſide of the planet. The third and fourth are ſituated on the ſame ſide at a greater diſtance from Jupiter.

Wednesday, May 12.

About a quarter after 9 o'clock in the evening, the ſecond and third ſatellites of Jupiter will be in conjunction on the weſtern ſide of the planet. The remaining ſatellites are ſituated on the other ſide, the fourth being fartheſt from Jupiter.

Thursday, May 13.

A conjunction between the firſt and ſecond ſatellites of Jupiter will take place a little after 9 o'clock in the evening, on the right hand of Jupiter. The third is ſituated at a greater diſtance on the ſame ſide, and the fourth on the eaſtern ſide of the planet.

Friday, May 14.

About 11 o'clock in the evening, the Moon will be in conjunction with *Spica*, or *α Virginis*, a ſtar of the firſt magnitude.

Saturday, May 15.

About 46 minutes and 42 ſeconds after 9 o'clock in the evening, the firſt ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow. A ſhort while before this emerſion, the ſecond and fourth ſatellites are placed on the right hand of Jupiter, the ſecond being neareſt his diſc.

On

On the same evening, about 23 minutes and 8 seconds after eleven o'clock, the third satellite will emerge into Jupiter's shadow; but as Jupiter sets soon after, its emersion will not be visible.

Monday, May 17.

The Moon will eclipse π *Scorpionis*, a star of the third magnitude, situated in longitude 8ˢ..0°..10'..7", and latitude 5ˢ..26°..15' south. As the Moon is below the horizon to several places in these kingdoms, the immersion of the star will not be visible. The emersion, however, will be visible, and will take place about 20 minutes after 9 o'clock in the evening, at which time it is situated about 7 minutes to the north of the Moon's center. The Moon being but a very little past her opposition, the illuminated will be to the obscure part of her disc, as 11.985 to .015: her horizontal semidiameter at this time is 15'..50": her horizontal parallax 58'..6", and she will come to the meridian a little after 12 o'clock, midnight.

On the same evening, a little after 9 o'clock, the first and second satellites of Jupiter will be in conjunction on the eastern side of his disc. The third is situated on the same side at a greater distance, and the fourth at a considerable distance on the other side.

Tuesday, May 18.

The planet Jupiter will be in quadrature with the Sun about one o'clock noon. The longitude of the Sun at that time is 1ˢ..26°..48'..20", and the longitude of Jupiter 4ˢ..26°..48'..20" and latitude 1°..9' north.

On the same day, about 10 o'clock in the morning, the Moon will be in conjunction with *Antares*, or α *Scorpionis*, a star of the first magnitude.

Wednesday, May 19.

The planet Mercury will arrive at his superior conjunction with the sun, about 32 minutes after 6 o'clock in the morning.

Thursday, May 20.

A little after nine o'clock in the evening, the first and second satellites of Jupiter will be in conjunction, on the western side of the planet. The other two are placed at a greater distance, on the same side, the fourth being farthest from Jupiter.

Friday, May 21.

The planet *Jupiter* will be in conjunction with *Regulus*, or α *Leonis*, a star of the first magnitude, in longitude 4ˢ..27°..4'..23". The latitude of the planet being about 1°..8'..40" north, and that of Regulus 27'..27" north; the nearest approach of their centers will be 41'..13", and Jupiter will pass to the north of the star.

On the same day, about 34 minutes after 8 o'clock in the evening, the Sun will enter the sign *Gemini*.

Saturday, May 22.

The planet Saturn will be in quadrature with the Sun, about 8 o'clock in the evening. The longitude of the Sun then is 2ˢ..0°..55'..45", and that of Saturn 5ˢ..0°..55'..45".

On the same evening about 41 minutes and 7 seconds after 11 o'clock, the first satellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his shadow.

Sunday, May 23.

The third and fourth satellites of Jupiter will be in conjunction on the eastern side of his disc; the other two satellites are situated on the western side, in their natural order.

Monday, May 24.

About 52 minutes and 44 seconds after 8 o'clock in the evening, the second satellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his shadow. A little after this emersion, the first and second satellites will be in conjunction on the left hand of Jupiter; the other two are placed at a greater distance on the same side, in their natural order.

Thursday, May 27.

The planet Venus, which may now be seen in the evening after the sun

ſun is ſet, will be in conjunction with a ſtar of the fourth magnitude, called 132 *Tauri*, whoſe longitude is 2°..24°..43'..54", and latitude 1°..7'..21" north; the diſtance of their centers at the time of conjunction will be about 13 minutes, and Venus will paſs to the ſouth of the ſtar.

Monday, May 31.

The ſecond ſatellite of Jupiter will emerge from behind his ſhadow at 29 minutes and 14 ſeconds after 11 o'clock in the evening.

EDINBURGH, *Geo. Square, April* 20th, 1802. } *D. B.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

Notice concerning another NEW PLANET *diſcovered by Dr* OLBERS *of Bremen, in March* 1802.

THE readers of the Edinburgh Magazine will be ſurpriſed to hear that another new planet has been diſcovered at Bremen by Dr Olbers, the ſame aſtronomer who rediſcovered the planet Piazzi, after it had been loſt ſight of by the Italian philoſopher. From the little information which we have been able to obtain concerning this intereſting ſubject, it appears that the right aſcenſion of this new planet upon the 28th of March, was 184°..56'..49", with 11°..33'..30" of north declination; and on March 29th, 184°..46'..36, with 11°..53'..0" of declination. It is ſituated, therefore, within a few degrees of the planet Piazzi, and may be ſeen, in all probability, with an inſtrument whoſe magnifying power is ſufficient for rendering Piazzi viſible.

From a ſimilarity between its variation in right aſcenſion, and that of the planet Piazzi, in a given time, Dr Olbers conjectured that the diſtances of theſe bodies from the ſun were nearly the ſame. This opinion, however, is evidently untenable, for ſeveral reaſons, which will occur upon the ſlighteſt reflection.

Some eminent aſtronomers are firmly perſuaded that this body is a planet, while others maintain, with perhaps equal plauſibility, that it is a comet, on account of the ſimilarity of diſtance between it and Piazz. We forbear, however, to indulge in conjecture, upon a queſtion which depends ſolely on future obſervation, and which, from the ſmall number which have already been made, it is impoſſible to decide.

We cannot conclude this paper without remarking the great progreſs of aſtronomical ſcience, which has lately taken place. The diſcovery of three planets within the ſpace of about twenty years, affords ſome reaſon for ſuppoſing that we are but little acquainted with the ſyſtem to which we belong; and that ſome future period will diſcloſe to our view, a plan more extenſive and magnificent than the imagination of man has, as yet, conceived. But while we thus rejoice in the rapid progreſs of the nobleſt of ſciences, we are concerned to ſtate, that this progreſs is chiefly owing to the aſſiduity and genius of continental philoſophers. It is a diſgrace to our own country, that practical aſtronomy is ſo much neglected by men in a private capacity, and that ſo little has been done in Britain to forward this branch of phyſical ſcience. We except, however, from this remark, the labours of Dr Herſchel, as being the reſult of regal munificence, and not of public ſpirit. But to Scotland it is moſt particularly applicable. There is ſcarcely in this country an obſervatory of any importance and ſome of thoſe which are honoured with the name, are left in the moſt deplorable and ruinous condition.

condition. Who has not lamented, and lamented, too, with indignation, the ruinous ſtate of the obſervatory in the metropolis of the kingdom?—fitted ſcarcely for the amuſement of ladies and children, and far leſs for the improvement of Aſtronomical Science. Let it not be ſuppoſed, however, that this neglect of practical Aſtronomy ariſes from the indolence and inability of our countrymen. It is owing, without doubt, to the want of a Court to countenance and reward her deſerving ſons, and to that defect of literary talent and public ſpirit, which is ſo ſtrikingly viſible in the nobility of our land.

EDINBURGH, *Geo. Square*, *April* 23*d*, 1802. } *D. B.*

MEMOIRS *of the late* DUKE *of* BEDFORD.

HIS Grace was the repreſentative of one of the moſt illuſtrious families in the Britiſh empire. His anceſtors in the male line were eminent, almoſt as early as the Norman conqueſt, among the gentlemen of England. Henry the eighth enriched Sir John Ruſſel with noble eſtates, and raiſed him to the dignity of Lord Ruſſel of Taviſtock and Thornhaugh. He was, in the year 1548, created Earl of Bedford, by Edward the ſixth. Francis the third, in the ſeries of the ſucceſſors to the earldom, was, in the Houſe of Peers, the leader of oppoſition to the meaſures of the court, in the firſt ſeſſion of the long parliament, but died at a critical time, when it was thought his counſels might have averted the miſeries of the civil war. His ſon and ſucceſſor, William, was at firſt entangled, by his connexions, in the ſervice of the parliament; returned afterward to his duty to the king; and put himſelf a ſecond time under the parliament's protection, but was ſtill in his heart, though the friend of liberty, yet averſe from the overthrow of the royal power. He ſurvived the troubles of the rebellion. His ſon added the fortunes of the family of Wriotheſly to thoſe of the houſe of Ruſſel, by marriage with Lady Rachel, the heireſs of Lord Southampton. That ſon was the good Lord Ruſſel, who periſhed by an unjuſt ſentence in the end of the reign of Charles II. After the revolution, ducal honours were conferred upon the repreſentative of a houſe, whoſe wrongs had already contributed to excite the people of England to that noble vindication of their liberty. Till the beginning of the preſent reign, the dukes of Bedford continued to be attached to the whig intereſt excluſively. John, Duke of Bedford, however, joined that aſſociation of whigs and tories, who ſupported the adminiſtration of the earl of Bute; and who, except during three very ſhort intervals, have ever ſince predominated in the legiſlature, and directed the government. His ſon, the Marquis of Taviſtock, was killed by a fall from his horſe in the year 1767.

Francis, the ſubject of the preſent memoir, the eldeſt ſon of that marquis of Taviſtock, by Elizabeth, daughter of William Earl of Albemarle, was born on the 11th of Auguſt 1765. In the year 1771, he ſucceeded, on the death of his grandfather, to the dukedom of Bedford. His mother had not long ſurvived the unfortunate death of her lord. He remained, therefore, with his brothers, Lord John and Lord William, under the tuition of his grandmother the ducheſs dowager.

His early education was, for ſome time, at Weſtminſter ſchool. By an accident in play at cricket he received a hurt, in conſequence of which he was affected with a rupture. He was, on this account, removed from that ſeminary,

ſeminary, and educated in a private and domeſtic way, till he went to finiſh his ſtudies at the univerſity.

From the univerſity, he went to ſee thoſe countries on the continent, with which Britain has the moſt frequent intercourſe, and which are eſteemed to be the favourite ſeats of civility and refinement. After his return, he was to enter upon his duties in public and private life, as an Engliſh nobleman, the proprietor of one of the moſt opulent fortunes, and the chief repreſentatives of one of the moſt eminent families in Europe.

One of the firſt things in his conduct, which engaged the favourable notice of the public, was the paternal affection and liberality with which he provided for the fortunes and eſtabliſhment of his two younger brothers. We know not what exact ſums of money or eſtates he beſtowed upon them; but we remember, that the fact was, at the time when it took place, very much the theme of public applauſe; and that the

> Vivet extento Proculeius ævo,
> Notus in fratres animi paterni

of Horace, was on that occaſion warmly quoted, in reference to the highly meritorious conduct of his Grace.

The young heir to ſuch vaſt eſtates, and ſo great a ſum of ready money, was naturally liable to be ſurrounded, at his entrance into life, as the uncontrouled maſter of his own property, by numbers of thoſe perſons who ſtudy to pillage the rich and inexperienced at the gaming table, on the turf, in political adventure, and by ſtealing into their hearts, as the humble amuſing companions of their looſer and more careleſs hours. His Grace played, kept race-horſes, and denied himſelf none of the amuſements uſual for a man of rank and faſhion; but he became the ſlave or dupe of none of them. With rectitude and honour, he carried into every purſuit, whether of buſineſs or diverſion, in which he engaged, ſo much ſound common ſenſe, ſuch cool ſtrength and preſence of mind, with ſo much of the penetration of genius, that he was in no inſtance betrayed, either to debaſe his character, or to hurt his fortune. To plunder others by ſuperior ſkill in games of chance, or in thoſe things which are made the ſubjects of wagers, was infinitely beneath both the dignity of his condition, and the genuine nobility of his mind. But it was much that he ſhould poſſeſs that defenſive power in ſuch matters, but for which, he muſt either have wholly avoided the accuſtomed courſe of faſhionable life, or muſt, elſe, have become ſooner, or latter, a prey to the harpies that might have haunted his ſteps. This, from his earlieſt appearance in life, after he was of age, impreſſed the world with great reſpect for his manly ſenſe and diſcretion—a reſpect which was never abated by any part of his ſubſequent conduct.

He did not, impatiently, urge into the buſtle of political life. After he took his ſeat in the Houſe of Lords, he gave ſeveral years to the obſervation of the temper and the forms of the Houſe, to an ingenuous modeſty that diſpoſed him rather to liſten to the ſuggeſtions of age and experience, than raiſe his own voice prematurely in debate, to the ſtudy of the Engliſh conſtitution in books, and in the converſe of his illuſtrious friends; above all, to the due conſideration of what were the true political and parliamentary duties of a Duke of Bedford. At laſt he broke through the ſilence which he had for a while maintained, and aſtoniſhed their Lordſhips with the diſplay of a power of eloquence, and a dexterity in debate, exceeding both the hopes of his friends, and the fears of his opponents.

He preferred to the politics of his grandfather, thoſe which had been for almoſt a century and a half the hereditary principles of the houſe of Ruſſel.

Ruſſel. His illuſtrious couſin, Charles Fox, was at the head of the whig party in oppoſition; and it was as the aſſociate of his principles and views, that the Duke choſe to begin his political career. The whole whig intereſt was then united, and they ſtill maintained, as the baſis of their union, what had been firſt deciſively, and avowedly aſſumed as ſuch, in the reign of George the ſecond, and under the adminiſtration of the Pelhams; namely, that the whig nobility and gentlemen ought, when in union, to be abſolutely maſters of the legiſlature and government, otherwiſe the genuine ſtrength of the conſtitution was loſt. The new tories attached to the power of the crown in the houſe of Hanover, as the old tories were in the houſe of Stewart, then prevailed in the legiſlature, and adminiſtered the powers of the government. On both ſides there were ſo many good and wiſe men, that a young nobleman might, without diſhonour, take his place on either. To take it on that on which he might ſhow the higheſt reſpect for the ancient political virtues of his family; on that on which he might the beſt evince the generous independence of his own ſpirit; and on that on which he might co-operate with the men who had the moſt of his perſonal affection and eſteem, was the choice of the Duke, and a choice honourable alike to his underſtanding and to his heart.

A criſis ſoon aroſe, the circumſtances of which moved many of the whigs in oppoſition to rally round the throne, in dereliction of their wonted principles. They dreaded a popular revolution, in which the monarchy and the ariſtocracy might be overwhelmed together; and, in that fear, they only obeyed the voice of patriotiſm in making a common cauſe with the crown. They could ſee no feaſible means of averting the miſchief by the proſpect of which they were alarmed, other than in waging war with France. They accepted reſponſible offices in the adminiſtration, and war was declared. It concludes, after a ſeries of campaigns, in which, partly by the exertions of Britain, and partly by the natural tendency of revolutionary fury to exhauſt and ſubdue itſelf, the objects for which it was undertaken appear to have been, in a great meaſure, accompliſhed.

But his Grace did not ſee the danger by revolution, in the ſame light in which it was viewed by thoſe of the whig party who entered the adminiſtration, to ſupport the war.—With Mr Fox, and others of his friends, he ſtill inclined to cheriſh a jealouſy of the crown, which had much more influence with him, than any fear of immediate danger from republicaniſm. He thought that a reform in the mode of parliamentary repreſentation, and a few other ſeaſonable changes in the principles of the government, would reſtore the Britiſh conſtitution to all its primitive vigour, and would more effectually than any meaſures of authoritative coercion, prevent miſchief from the frenzy of popular innovation. He queſtioned the juſtice of a war, waged to prevent the ſpread of republican revolution, by impoſing, on a foreign nation, a government which they had themſelves already rejected. And he much doubted, whether the war might not, in the end, weaken the hands of the regal government of this country, ſo as to make it, hereafter, the eaſy prey of fraternizing republicaniſm, inſtead of endowing it with that energy, and ſurrounding it with thoſe bulwarks of defence which were expected to it from the war, by thoſe upon whoſe counſels hoſtilities had been begun.

He continued during the war in oppoſition; but his oppoſition, ever manly, never factiouſly intemperate, was ſuch, that it taught the people ſubmiſſion and reſpect to the government,

ment, even while he diſapproved its meaſures. He was not impatient of ſilence, when on his duty in parliament. He diſdained to teize and haraſs miniſters on occaſions on which it was not likely that more could be effected. But rarely did he ſuffer one opportunity to paſs on which his public advice might have any chance either to ſuggeſt good, or to avert evil, without boldly and earneſtly declaring it in the conſtitutional aſſembly of his peers. His oppoſition could not but operate, in ſome ſort, as a check upon miniſters in regard to that careleſſneſs and thoſe overſights to which human imperfection is, even in the beſt men, perpetually ſubject: and it certainly was never, in a ſpirit, nor of a force, effectually to weaken their hands, or thwart their endeavours, in the execution of any one meaſure of a tendency clearly beneficent.

When the concluſion of the preliminary treaty with France was announced in parliament, his Grace was one of thoſe who, the moſt joyfully, hailed the news. True to the principles which he had ever profeſſed, he received Peace, as being in itſelf ſo eminently a bleſſing, that there could be ſmall reaſon for cavilling very ſolicitouſly about its terms. Not that he ſhowed any thing like a readineſs to ſacrifice to preſent eaſe, or to the pride of an inſolent enemy, either the true glory, or the real ſecurity of his country. But when he ſaw that theſe were in the treaty, ſubſtantially, though not too imperiouſly, provided for, he ſcorned to embarraſs its authors, by the vexatious malignity of merely *throwing in their teeth*, what might, by a diſputant, be urged againſt it.

Though he, thus far, accorded in principle with the new miniſters, he betrayed no impatience to coaleſce with them in intereſts. What he judged to be conducive to the true welfare of his country, was the firſt object of his concern. To obtain for himſelf and his friends a ſhare in the emoluments and official power of the executive government, was, with him, as with all whom he valued, a very inferior concern, however earneſtly it might be deſired for them, by thoſe who viewed from a diſtance the principal movements on the foreground of political life.

His eloquence was of a character too conſpicuouſly diſtinct and impreſſive, to be paſſed over without particular notice, even in this ſlight ſketch. When he was to ſpeak but a few words, he uſed a low tone of voice, and a manner affecting nothing of the orator, except ſo far as it was expreſſive of due reſpect for the auguſt audience which he addreſſed. If he ſpoke at ſomewhat greater length, but on a ſubject of ſecondary importance, his manner was manly, his language clear, his arguments cogent, and ſuch as could not but touch the common ſenſe and native feelings of men; yet in his elocution, a tone of cadence, perhaps, too unvaried, would ſometimes predominate over emphaſis. It was when ſome queſtion deeply affecting the primary conſtitutional intereſts of his country, kindled all his faculties into the moſt fervid exertion, that he diſplayed a comprehenſion of views with a delicate acuteneſs of diſcernment, a ſkill in the artifices of perſuaſion, a fertility in the invention of topics of argument, an energy and a pathos of ſentiment, a copiouſneſs and force of language, a dignity, a diſtinctneſs, and a facility of elocution, ſuch as might have been contemplated with admiration by every other orator in the houſe of peers.

He was not leſs advantageouſly diſtinguiſhed by his zeal for the improvement of all the arts of rural economy which could be beneficial to his country, or could promote the welfare of his own tenantry, and the cultivation of his eſtates. He was one of

of the members of the Board of Agriculture, the moſt attentive to its duties. In parliament he readily ſupported every propoſition tending to perfect the agricultural legiſlation of theſe kingdoms. By the ſyſtem of culture that he introduced upon a domain of 3000 acres, which he retained, as a ſort of experimental farm in his own immediate poſſeſſion; by the regulations under which he required his tenants to manage the tillage and cropping of their farms; by the ſheep-ſhearing meetings, and the prize-ſhows of cattle, which he promoted to render the purſuits of rural economy faſhionable; he certainly contributed more than any other perſon of the age to advance thoſe arts in which really productive induſtry is chiefly exerciſed, and of which the proſperity is more eſſential than any thing elſe but knowledge and virtue, to the true felicity and the permanent welfare of theſe kingdoms. He promoted, by the ſame means, the augmentation of his own fortune. Not to ſpeak of the new buildings in Bloomſbury; the agricultural improvements alone which he began upon his eſtates, however in the firſt inſtance greatly expenſive, cannot fail, if duly proſecuted, to redouble, perhaps, within fifty or ſixty years, the general revenue from the eſtates of the dukedom. Every man of diſtinguiſhed ingenuity in the uſeful arts, had his encouragement and kind applauſe. He had not more than a year before his death, engaged that good and moſt ingenious man, the Rev. Edmund Cartwright, at an annual ſalary of 500l. ſterling, to ſuperintend the operations on his experimental farm.

His Grace, till within a fortnight of his death, had enjoyed an uninterrupted ſtate of health, when on a ſudden he became ſo violently affected with a diſorder, termed by the faculty a *ſtrangulated hernia*; that it was found expedient to call in the ſurgical aſſiſtance of Sir James Earle, who, after a conſultation with others of the profeſſion, performed a ſkilful operation upon his Grace, on Saturday the 27th of February, but, unfortunately, without the hoped for ſucceſs: other profeſſional aid was then called in, but in vain; for his Grace languiſhed in great agony, till a mortification took place, on Sunday evening, and the ſecond day afterward he expired, after having made ſome important arrangements, with the greateſt fortitude and preſence of mind.

His much loved friend, Mr Fox, pronounced his eulogy in the houſe of Commons with unequalled tenderneſs and eloquence. The ſteadineſs of his friendſhip, and his eminence in all the private virtues and accompliſhments which endear a man to thoſe with whom he lives, hath ever been praiſed with enthuſiaſm by all who knew him.—He is ſucceeded in the dukedom by his brother John.

His Grace's will has been proved in Doctors' Commons; the following is a copy of it:

'I, Francis, duke of Bedford, do give unto my brother, John Ruſſel, all my perſonal property.—Dated this 27th of February 1802.

BEDFORD.'

The will is witneſſed by Lord Preſton, Dr Kerr of Northampton, and Mr Parker the ſurgeon.—It was written in the Duke's own hand, on a common half ſheet of paper, reſembling the cover of a letter—the writing is not ſo ſteady as uſual. His Grace appears firſt to have ſigned the will without witneſſes, as his firſt ſignature is ſcratched out with a pen, and the name ſigned again below. By the date it appears that his Grace believed himſelf in danger on the 27th. Beſides this will, he left a very long paper, ſealed up, of inſtructions to his ſucceſſor, which was ordered not to be opened till the will was proved.

ALMORAN

ALMORAN *and* SELIMA; *an Oriental Tale.*

IN the city of Bagdad lived Almoran, the ſon of Ibraham. His perſon was noble as the ſtately oak in the foreſt; his mind unſullied as the meridian beam from the ſun. His bounty wiped away the tear from the eye of the orphan; nor did the mourning of the widow ever paſs unregarded at his gate. In fine, he was ſo amiable and deſerving, that by all who beheld him, he was admired; and by all who knew him, reſpected and beloved.

Among a variety of virgins who ſighed for the heart of Almoran, the moſt beautiful was Selima, a damſel of Balſora, and for her he felt a flame as pure and ardent as her own. Her cheeks were roſy as the bluſh of morning; her eyes ſparkling as the diamond of Golconda. Her boſom was as white as the ſwan upon the waters, and gentle as the midſummer murmur of the ſtream. How often, ye groves of Balſora, have ye echoed with the fame of her beauty! How often, ye vallies of Bagdad, have ye reſounded with her praiſe!

Almoran and Selima were not more diſtinguiſhed for their excellent qualities, than for their mutual paſſion; and as neither of them had any parents to oppoſe their wiſhes, a day was appointed for the celebration of their nuptials, to the univerſal joy of their reſpective friends. Almoran, impatient for the happy moment, was inceſſantly feaſting his imagination with viſionary raptures. Selima, not leſs impatient, though more reſtrained in her expreſſions of the approaching felicity, painted equally warm to her fancy, the bliſsful ſociety of all ſhe held dear. But how vain and viſionary the expectations of a mortal! While the lovers were thus enhancing the preſent, by the moſt pleaſing reflections on the future, an order arrived at Bagdad, commanding Selima to attend at the court of the Caliph, who had, for ſome time paſt, been entertained with various reports of her unparalleled beauty, and wanted to ſee, whether the encomiums of which all were laviſh, were correſpondent to reality, or the mere effuſions of exaggeration. Neither her religion nor her allegiance could allow Selima to diſpute a moment the orders of "the Commander of the Faithful," who was worſhipped with implicit reverence, by all his people, as the lineal ſucceſſor of the ſacred Prophet. Selima, therefore, was conveyed immediately, with a bleeding heart, to the palace; and the inſtant the Caliph beheld her, ſhe was declared the favourite ſultana.

Language cannot ſpeak the anguiſh of the two lovers, thus unexpectedly torn for ever from each other. The moment Almoran heard that the heart of the Caliph was captivated by Selima, he regarded life with indifference and even deteſtation; and, unable to ſupport the inexpreſſible agonies of his mind, he conſidered the Angel of Death as the only miniſter of repoſe. For two days and two nights he wandered in a ſtate of diſtraction, in the different rooms of his houſe; invoking, in a thouſand intervals of deſperation, the name of his irrevocably-loſt Selima. At laſt, becoming ſomewhat calmer, he began to review the various occurrences of his life, in order to diſcover in what inſtance he could have given Mahomet ſuch unpardonable offence as to meet with a puniſhment ſo inſufferably ſevere. After ruminating a long time, and finding nothing to reproach himſelf with but ſome youthful indiſcretions, which had been more than expiated by a thouſand virtuous actions, he inſenſibly dropt upon one knee, and thus began to expoſtulate with the Supreme Governor of All:

"Thou Great Creator of the Univerſe, who ſitteſt enthroned above the ſeven heavens, mercifully look down upon the moſt wretched of mankind, who has, nevertheleſs, conſtantly maintained the moſt profound veneration for thy holy laws. Tell him, O thou infinitely High! Inform him, O thou ineffably Juſt, why he, who has ever made it the ſtudy of his life to deſerve thy approbation, is doomed to ſuffer what the moſt impious violator of thy divine will would conſider as a puniſhment too ſevere for the moſt atrocious of his crimes."

Almoran had ſcarcely uttered theſe words, when the loud thunder ſhook the houſe, and an extraordinary brightneſs illumined the room. When he had recovered himſelf a little from the aſtoniſhment into which this wonderful viſitation threw him, a voice, awful as the trumpet of heaven, thus addreſſed him:

"Arraign

"Arraign no more, miſtaken man, the juſtice and goodneſs of the Supreme Being, who, although he acts by ſecret ſprings and ſeeming ſeverities, is ever attentive to the happineſs of the virtuous, and perfectly conſiſtent in all his laws. Know, Almoran, that this world is a tranſitory bubble, that muſt ſoon burſt upon the ocean of time; that life, at beſt, is but a ſhort voyage, in which every paſſenger muſt expect ſome diſagreeable gales, in order to prove the ſincerity and conſtancy of his dependence on Infinite Goodneſs, and to render himſelf worthy of entering into an everlaſting port. Without ſome tempeſts in the ocean of life, the tide of proſperity would frequently ſwell the creature into a forgetfulneſs of the Creator, and reduce him to a more dangerous ſituation than that into which the moſt tremendous ſtorms could plunge him—a total indifference to his God. In mercy, therefore, to man, a variety of ſhoals, and rocks, and quick-ſands are thrown in his way, to keep alive, in this world, a conſtant ſenſe of his dependence on the Divine Being, and to enable him to ſteer his bark aright, that in a future ſtate he may arrive at everlaſting happineſs. But excluſive of this general order in a ſtate of things, know, Almoran, that it is becauſe thou art a favourite of Heaven, that Selima was torn from thy arms. Know, O man, and ſhudder at the thought, that thy intended bride was thy ſiſter. Thy father Ibrahim, in a journey to Balſora, was admitted to the Cadi's wife, and the fruit of their guilty commerce was Selima. Almoran, be comforted: I have viſited Selima, and given her the ſame information and the ſame advice. She is at eaſe; do thou remain ſo too; never more doubt the goodneſs of Providence, who from ſeeming evil conſtantly educes good, and will never fail, (at leaſt in another ſtage of exiſtence) ultimately to reward thoſe who regard with an unceaſing affiance, the various diſpenſations of their benevolent Creator."

Almoran, thus admoniſhed, was taught reſignation and acquieſcence. The ardour of his paſſion for the loſt Selima ſubſided into the gentle tenderneſs of recollection, which did not prevent, a few years afterward, the indulgence of a virtuous affection for another amiable object, who, though inferior in beauty to Selima, was not inferior to her in all the virtues of the mind. To her Almoran was united. With her he lived many years in happineſs, and left a blooming offſpring who ſucceeded to his virtues and his fortune. The eldeſt of theſe, who attained to the dignity of Grand Vizier to the Caliph Haroun Alraſchid, ordered this memorable hiſtory to be recorded in the annals of Bagdad:—to teach the erring mortal, that would wander comfortleſs through the gloomy ſhades of fearful apprehenſion and tormenting miſtruſt, that the Moſt High reigneth over all, ever-preſent and omniſcient; that he regardeth all his creatures with unceaſing benignity; that his moſt ſevere diſpenſations (productive as they may appear to be of momentary infelicity) tend, in their final iſſue, to the good of all his creatures, and, more particularly of thoſe who ſincerely endeavour to merit his favour and protection, by the unceaſing ſentiments of piety, and unremitted exertions of virtue.

Poetry.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ARCES ROSLINIÆ.

"EN UBI per ſylvas ſcopuloſque illabitur Eſkus,
Roſliniæ Caſtrum (A) turrito vertice ſurgit.
Amplius haud reſonat per mænia claſſica belli,
Splendida nec cantu Tibicinis atria gaudent;
Amplius haud epulum feſtivum, et pompa vetuſta
Principis inſignis complent penetralia plauſu,
Dum Bardus citharâ modulatur Geſta canorâ
Nullus Eques rediens ficto certamine victor,
Aut, caſtigato dextrâ jaculante tyranno
Rivali, in pontem claro ſonat ære triumphum;

Neve

(A) *Roſliniæ Caſtrum.*] An ancient caſtle of the Sinclairs, in which lived the famous Oliver Sinclair, favourite of James V.

Neve Duci Virgo gratari prompta videtur
Vel placare plagas casti solamine amoris,
Aut manibus teneris nonnulo pignore texto.
Non Domino pietas famulatur verna per aulas;
Captivusve hostis, tenebroso in carcere languens,
Immani fundit suspiria vana barathro.
Tempus edax rerum munitas diruit arces;
Quassarit vallum popularis machina Belli;
Per rimas surgit canens Paliurus hiantes
Errantes Hederæ nutantia mœnia cingunt
In cameràque ipsâ quâ Forma decora latebat
Nidificat Corvus, vgutisque Monedula garrit.
Sic pereat Turris civilibus utilis armis!
Nomine sed meritis parto, virtutis honore,
Illustris longe Dominus (B) fausteque fruatur
Qui Populi plausu, Regis dignoque favore,
Jura dabat Patriæ, famæ splendore recedens,
Nunc bene transactæ ducit grata otia vitæ.
Reliquiæ dulces! O quam juvat ire sub umbras
Saxosas, herbis et crebro cespite sectas,
Cum radii Auroræ vacuas tinxere fenestras,
Aut vespertino munimina sole rubescunt!
Quam juvat antiquum per densa arbusta sacellum, (C)
Quærere. quod sursum vallem circumspecit omnem!
En manus immitis Castigatoris acerbi (D)
Nudarunt pulchrum rabiesque fanatica fanum.
At splendoris adhuc restant monumenta prioris,
Ductoris validi qui sub ditione tenebat
Orcadas extremas pietatis regia dona;
Cymatio ornati postes, laquearia sculpta,
Fronde columna nitens multâ, queque tortile fulcrum, (E)
Præcocis ingenii Juvenis nota mœsta necati.
Hic fidi virtus Patris tentatur; et illic
Ducit ad Infantem sapientes stella Jehovæ;
Parte aliâ Petri miracula summa videntur;
Et signis pendent variis bona dogmata Christi.
En decus externum murorum! En pyramis alta
Incisa effigie, cælatæ forma fenestræ!
Quis nequit aspiciens talem plorare ruinam,
Tantum ut Religio posset suadere malorum?
At licet inventis Romæ monachisque dolosis
Obruta, detinuit socialia munera mentis,
Artes ingenuas per sæcula barbara servans,
Scintillas studii perituri Ecclesia fovit;
Correctore pio nimium vehementer ab igne
Accenso sospes jam purior Ipsa nitescit;
In bona sic Numen semper mala vertere pollet!
O quam suave melos! quam fragrans æther! ad oram
Allicit adversam sylvestri Merula cantu;
Spirat odoratæ Loniceræ nexile sertum
Leniter æstivo ramis stillantibus imbre.
Per sylvas collem transcenso ponte petamus
Qui laté rapidas Torrentis despicit undas
Per ripas ruptas per concava saxa ruentis.
Lucus ibi frondens umbracula dulcia texit
Unde arcis turres raptim perspecé tuentur
Affixæ silici, cauti similesque tenaci:
Cærulea nebula montana cacumina (F) sparsa
Eminus apparent, spectantia florea rura
Conscia Virginibus, grata et pastoribus illis,
Ramseus quorum mores et gaudia pinxit
Æmulus Italici Cygni, calamique Sicani.
Lux modo' secessus penetrat, viridesque latebras;
Et trames simplex per pascua pinguia ducit,
Dum vetus in scopulum Castellum (G) se erigit altum.
Sacratum venerare locum! Cave! Nemo propinquet
Ingratus Musis, aut hostis Apollinis aræ!
Hic chorus Aonius quondam, Nymphæque sorores,
Per juga ludebant, nemora et spatiosa libenter;
Floribus eternis cinxerunt tempora Vatis,
Discipulique sui vestigia cuncta dicarunt.
Lignea sella patet, qua sæpius Ipse vacabat
Versans gesta virum, aut raptus dulcedine Cantus,
Intus lauriferum (H) læte accipiebat Amicum
Aulæ luxuriem qui liquit sponte Britannæ
Et bene Jacobi pompas mutavit inanes

Colloquio

(B) *Illustris dominus.*] Alexander Earl of Roslin, late Lord High Chancellor of England.

(C) *Sacellum.*] A beautiful gothic chapel, founded by Walter Sinclair, Prince of Orkney, 1446.

(D) *Castigatoris acerbi.*] John Knox.

(E) *Tortile Fulcrum.*] A single convoluted column, called the Apprentice's Pillar said to have been built by an apprentice whilst his master was at Rome in search of a design, who through envy killed the youth on his return.

(F) *Montana Cacumina.*] The Pentland Hills, under which winds that beautiful Valley where Ramsay has laid the scene of his "Gentle Shepherd."

(G) *Castellum.*] Hawthornden, the ancient residence of Drummond the Poet and Historian.

(H) *Lauriferum Anaicum.*] Ben Jonson, Poet-Laureat to James I. and VI. who had so high

Colloquio Drummondi alacri, Vallique recluſæ

Quis non optaret conſortia talia cordis?
Unanimes ſocii, ſub viva rupe ſedentes,
Plurima volvebant antiqui temporis acta;
Aut ſimul aptabant gratiſſima carmina Phœbo,
Undique dum nituit proſpectus ruris amæni;
Neve ſales aberant, verborum et gratia blanda.
Hoſpes munificus certo tunc munera Bacchi (1)
Optima de ſpecibus largé premebat avitis;
Speluncis (K), cæco Pictorum carcere quondam,
Terrae finitimae terroris Pubis aſylo (L),
Principis aut duro captivi forté cubili." (M)
Sic Peregrinus ait, ſecreti ruris amator
Deliciaſque videns puras quas Scotia jactat.

1800. CARTHUSIANUS.

HYMNUS TRIUMPHALIS

NELSONO OVANTE.

FULMEN ut clari ſonuit Britanni,
Et flagrans ſurſum ſtrepitu tremendo
Littus Egypti rubefecit omne
Gallica Puppis;
Amnis antiquus ſubito recedit;
Monſtra ſubſidunt metuenda Nili;
Neve ſquamoſas Crocodilus audet
Tollere fauces.

Rurſus in pugnam Phariæ cohortes
Impetu inſueto rapide feruntur;
Gallicos vexant melius Latrones
Tela Sabæa.
Cauſa quæ Nilo timidi receſſus?
Cur Feræ Rivi repetunt profunda?
Quæ Fides inſtans fugitiva nuper
Agmina firmat?

En juvat Numen cohibere Vanos!
Impios auſis abolere cæcis!
Tempora Herois celebri modeſta
Cingere palma.
Angliæ claſſem Dominus tuetur,
Qui manu Egyptum tremefecit olim,
Barbarum et duri Pharaonis agmen
Merſit in undis.

1798. CARTHUSIANUS.
Ætat. 14.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ON VISITING A SCENE IN PERTHSHIRE.

HIS pale hand reſting on yon regal tower *,
Awe-ſtricken Fancy views the form of Time,
His ſnowy locks moiſt in the twilight ſhower,
That falls round Autumn on her northern clime.

Her raven treſſes floating in the ray
That burſts the moon-light chambers of the ſky,
Flings quiv'ring ſhadows on the turrets grey,
Where Ruin's wild weeds in the night-winds ſigh.

The awful partner of the throne of Time,
Revolving Night, at her appointed hour,
Guides to the verge of Heav'n the ſpheres ſublime,
To gild the mould'ring trophies of his power.

The circling orbs her potent voice obey,
Celeſtial travellers of unbounded ſpace,
That wind thro' ether their cerulean way,
When roſy Day conceals his bluſhing face.

Thro' the dim folds of Twilight's mantling cloud
The pallid moon-beam on the landſcape falls,
While the chill blaſts wake Echo's wailings loud,
Time-hallow'd tenant of theſe vaulted halls!

The lone Enthuſiaſt, Nature's penſive child,
Dimly o'erſhaded by the haunted aiſle,
By frowning Heav'n from Hope's bright reign exil'd,
He owns no joy ſave Fancy's tranſient ſmile.

For him with rapid ſweep ſhe ſmites the ſtring
That pours its mournful muſic on the wind,

And

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high an opinion of Drummond, from the letters which had paſſed between them, that he came on foot from London to Hawthornden, to enjoy his ſociety, and reſided ſome time with him.

(1) *Munera Bacchi.*] Drummond ſays, that "Drink was one of the elements in which Ben Jonſon lived."

(K) *Speluncis.*] Caves cut in the rock on which the manſion ſtands, ſuppoſed to have been the work of the Picts.

(L) *Pubis asylo.*] Alexander Ramſay made theſe caves his retreat in 1341, and collected many of the brave and noble youth of Scotland around him, with whom he made various incurſions on the Engliſh.

(M) *Principis captivi.*] One of the Kings of Scotland is ſaid to have been confined here.

* Palace of Scone.

And 'mid the blaſt ſhe waves her ſilken wing,
To fan the dormant ardours of his mind.

Starting he hails the bleſt inſpiring tone,
While forms angelic meet his raptur'd ſight,
Driving wan Care from her corroded throne,
Her ſhades receding ting'd with hallow'd light.

Her plaſtic voice bids ſhadowy forms ariſe
From the deep midnight of the yawning tomb,
While their pale boſoms heave unearthly ſighs,
Their noiſeleſs footſteps trace the foreſt gloom.

Shudd'ring he views, while terror chills his breaſt,
The Murderer ſtalking thro' the dreary wood,
Baniſh'd the regions where the weary reſt,
His robe of miſt red in unpardon'd blood.

O'er the lone iſle the ſpectre ſeems to weep,
While ſcreams of horror rend the vault ſublime;
And ſtill he cries "Macbeth hath murder'd ſleep,"
As on her ſhrine Deſpair records the crime.

Ah! it was here he ſcal'd a tottering throne,
While Fear, convulſive, graſp'd his labouring breath,
'Mid ſhouting crowds he heard the parting groan
His victim uttered in the pangs of death.

From theſe dread ſcenes the viſionary turns,
Where the moon gleams upon the deſart heath,
And Freedom bending o'er the greenſward mourns,
Her heroes pillow'd on the duſt of death.

The lonely flowers that ſprung upon their grave,
She loves to water with her pureſt tears,
And Time, for her, delights the ſpot to ſave,
And o'er it lightly flies the favouring years.

Some aged veteran, at the evening hour,
His furrow'd face flaſh'd in the beam of joy,
Would tell of dark Ambition's vanquiſh'd pow'r,
And to the field conduct the blooming boy,

Whoſe ruddy cheek would own a deeper bloom,
A wilder tranſport ſparkle in his eye,
As gazing on the warrior's mould'ring tomb,
He vow'd, like him, to conquer or to die.

And, when the ſtorms of Winter urg'd their flight,
The ſmiling group around the blazing fire
Would leave their ſports, and liſten with delight,
To the lov'd ſtory from their hoary ſire.

Ah! when he told them how the peaſant turn'd
The toil-worn legions on the duſky plain,
As Freedom o'er her trembling children mourn'd,
Flying in terror from the conq'ring Dane.

When, lo! returning at the cloſe of even,
Like the dark rock that braves the maddening flood,
By raging whirlwinds o'er its ſummits driv'n,
'Mid Freedom's foes her glorious champion ſtood.

Again he ſtruck the bold o'erwhelming blow,
Again he bade the tide of vengeance roll,
And even to them he ſwore to prove a foe,
If Scotia's ſons evinc'd a coward's ſoul.

Ah! when the ſhouts, victorious, ſhook the plain,
Dew'd in the blood of the unguarded hoſt,
Freedom exulting o'er the proſtrate Dane,
Proclaim'd the warfare of Ambition loſt.

Ah! while he thus his youthful ſons addreſt,—
How their brave fathers for their country toil'd,—
The anxious mother, to her throbbing breaſt
Would claſp ſtill cloſer her enquiring child;

And weep to think what toiling years were fled,
Her form repoſing in the ſilent grave,
His youthful frame might join the mangled dead,
On crimſon'd fields, or war's tumultuous wave.

While ſoothing Fancy ſpreads her eagle wing,
And glowing viſions glitter on the view,
Till the tranc'd ſoul, awak'd by Mem'ry's ſting,
Weeps as they vaniſh, like the morning dew.

Ah! when the pangs of ſorrow rend my breaſt,
And Reaſon trembles on her reeling throne,
And the dark ſoul, by thrilling woe oppreſt,
Is doom'd to mourn, deſerted, and alone.
Oh,

Oh, 'mid the anguiſh of an hour ſo drear,
When terror revels in my burning brain,
Still may I linger a lone pilgrim here,
Tho' Nature ſhrinks in Winter's gelid reign.

When his proud wreaths ſhall crown the Grampian heights
And the loud tempeſt down the valley urge,
Shaking the centre of the throne of night,
The dreadful thunders of the icy ſurge;

Oh, I would gaze at Danger's giant form,
Threat'ning deſtruction from the cloudy ſteep,
And hear, unaw'd, the ſpirit of the ſtorm,
Shriek to the dæmons of the river deep.

And when the moon would ſhed her ſickly beam,
Where Tay's red billows in wild grandeur foam,
Oh, I would hide me where the night-birds ſcream,
And make their caverns my ſequeſter'd home.

Bleſt be their gloom, in hallow'd ſilence bleſt,
Where night's impervious canopy is ſpread,
Whoſe ſhades, congenial to the hopeleſs breaſt,
Seem the calm manſions of the ſlumbering dead.

The roſy cheek of joy might wither here,
And wild diſtraction ſeize the trembling ſoul;
But what has Sorrow's friendleſs child to fear,
By fate impell'd toward her rayleſs goal?

ADELINE.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SONNET

TO POVERTY.

I'D woo thee in thy ſylvan cot, meek Poverty!
Thy ſtrawy couch, thy mapple diſh I'd prize,
And court thy ſiſter, nut-brown Exerciſe;
In peaſant toil, and ruſtic privacy,
Taſte ſuch pure joys, as wealth can never buy:—
But now no more ſuch virtue in thee lies,
Chearful Simplicity the cottage flies,
To roam afar with tribes of Araby:
Thou bring'ſt thy vot'ry nought, but cries for bread,
The wretches murmur, by ſedition fed;
The world's neglect, the friend's averted ear,
The rich man's pity, and the mean man's ſneer:
Thou now canſt nought but chill indifference bring,
And ſcorn's abhorred glance, and ſlander's venom'd ſting.

H.

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

ODE TO ***.

WHERE *** rolls its limp'd ſtream,
'Mid flow'ry meads, and valleys green,
In ſportive youth's untroubled hour,
Contentment woo'd me in her bower.
There firſt my feeble infant muſe,
Enraptur'd, hail'd the bluſhing morn,
When gentle Spring's freſh pearly dews
Hung, glitt'ring, on the milk-white thorn.
Sweet friendſhip! virgin of the ſky,
There, firſt with rapture-beaming eye,
And glowing heart, you ſtretch'd your tender arms,
While I, enamour'd, gaz'd upon your charms.
There, in devotion's ſacred ſhade,
I've ſeen Religion, heav'nly Queen!
In robes of gold, with fair majeſtic mien,
And bow'd ſubmiſſive to the heav'nly maid.
'Mid blooming nature, as I rov'd,
The golden moments to beguile,
There, firſt my youthful boſom lov'd,
And heav'd, and thrill'd, at beauty's ſmile.
Pure ſtream! when painted Summer blooms,
And ſweet the morning gale perfumes,
When ſmile thy banks in flow'ry pride,
And greet thy ſlowly paſſing tide;
Thy nymphs, their poliſh'd limbs then lave,
Their auburn treſſes floating on thy ſilver wave.
Devolving from your ample ſource,
While gliding down your ling'ring courſe,
Your ancient heath-clad claſſic hills,
Pour in their tributary rills:
Here, inſpiration breathes around!
Tread lightly on the hallow'd ground!
'Mong fancy's ſolemn hermit ſeats,
'Mong glades, and glooms, and wild retreats;
Here, oft the muſe has ſtrung her trembling lyre,
While glow'd the poet's breaſt with heavenly fire.
Pure ſtream! thy lucid chryſtal flood,
Swarms plenteous with the ſcaly brood;
The mottled par, and ſpeckled trout,
Oft on thy ſurface wanton ſpout.
On theſe fair ſcenes, fond mem'ry dreams,
When by thy margin oft I ſtray'd,

And

And, baſking in the ſunny beams,
With theſe, thy little Naiads play'd.
Or elſe the paſſion-kindling page,
Of ſweeteſt poeſy, would delight,
And fire the ſoul with noble rage,
While Fancy wing'd her daring flight,
And ſoar'd ſublime above the Olympian height.
Hail, beauteous ſtream! ſtill may you flow,
While on your banks mild zephyrs blow,
And winged nature's gayeſt child
At duſky ev'ning carrols wild.
While bleating flocks your valleys ſtray,
Or on your paſture-mountains play,
And beauty, bluſhing o'er the pail,
Chants ſweet the artleſs, tender tale,
May roſy health, when morning dawns,
Still tread your dewy-ſpangled lawns:
May innocence, divinely fair,
With open ſmile, and boſom bare,
And ſocial harmony and love,
(Sweet cordials dropping from above,)
Your lively nymphs and graceful ſwains adorn,
While they're through life on Virtue's pinions borne.

Greenock, 21ſt April, 1802. *G.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

SONG.

Tune—"LOCH-ERROCH SIDE."

COME, bonie laſſie, will ye gae
An' wander thro' yon heaſlie brae,
What linnets bend the dewie ſpray,
An' hail the openin' mornin'!
An' ſweeter than the linnet's ſang,
Reſoundin' *Fethan's* woods amang,
I'll ſing thy beauties a' day lang,
Till ſilent night's returnin'!

The modeſt, tender, bluſhin' flow'r,
That, cloſin', fled night's chillie hour,
Now owns the ſun's enliv'nin' pow'r,
An' opes its bloomin' boſom.
But whilſt alang our fields you ſtray,
Thy cheeks a brighter bloom diſplay
Than flow'rs that to the morning ray
Expand their dewie bloſſom.

Whar echo, in yon wood-crown'd vale,
Sports wi' the bawmie, whiſperin' gale,
The Cuſhat tells his amorous tale,
His faithfu' mate careſſin':
But far mair tender was the vow
I plighted in the ſhade to you,
An' ſeal'd upo' thy bonie mou,
Wi' raptures paſt expreſſin'!

The bees to flowerie fields repair,
The bawmie ſpoils away to bear,
An' ſan, wi' little wing, the air,
By ſummerr ſuns invited:
But thou'rt to me a ſweeter flower,
Whan love claims the impaſſion'd hour,
Than ever in the dewie ſhower
The mountain bee delighted.

For a' in vain the linnets ſing,
In vain, the bloomin' flow'rets ſpring,
In vain the bees their treaſures bring,
Or Cuſhat tells his ſtorie,
If peerleſs *Nancy*, thou'rt na there
Wi' me a' Nature's charms to ſhare;
'Tis thou makes Nature ſmile ſae fair,
An' ſhine in a' her glorie.

Inverleithen. *J. N.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

STANZAS,

On the death of

The late Rev. Dr WILLIAM LOCKHART,

Minister of St Andrew's Church, Glasgow.

THE hollow chime, borne on the paſſing wind,
Repeats the mournful tale of Lockhart's death:
Yes, he is gone!—the friend of human-kind
Now ſleeps, forgetful, on the bed of earth.

From family and friends thou'rt rudely torn,
Who twin'd around thy heart in tender ties;
The friendleſs ſigh,—the helpleſs orphans mourn,
And cries of innocents to Heav'n ariſe.

To thee no more ſhall Wretchedneſs impart
The melancholy tale of all her woes;
Soft Pity's voice no more ſhall thrill thy heart,
Nor harrow'd Guilt the hated crime diſcloſe.

No more ſhall I, while Sorrow racks my breaſt,
Hear from thy lips Religion's comforts flow,
Which ſoothe the heart that rankling cares infeſt,
With heavenly tranſports teaches it to glow.

Lockhart, adieu!—on the cold bed of earth
Thy hoary head in ſtill repoſe is laid;
Yet ſhalt thou wake when Heav'n's loud trumpet's breath
Shall the deep ſlumber of the tomb invade.

Methinks in angel's arms I ſee thee riſe,
Thy gray hairs looſely floating on the wind,

Look

Look back, with tend'reſt rapture in thine eyes,
To ſee thy much-lov'd flock aſcend behind.

Glasgow College,
March 11, 1802. } *D. W.*

For the Edinburgh Magazine.

THE TEARS OF APRIL.

APRIL! thy bower, alas! remains,
Still unadorn'd with bud or bloom;
In *lengthen'd rigour* Winter reigns,
And Nature mourns her hapleſs doom.

Beneath his hut the ſhivering hind
Beholds the hoſtile ſeaſon's ſway;
He liſtens to the bellowing wind—
And wonders at the Spring's delay.

No zephyr dares its ſilken wing
Expand beneath the freezing ſky;
No tuneful lark attempts to ſing
While tempeſts howl, and ſnow-driſts fly.

No genial warmth yet glads the grove,
And decks the lawn with vernal dews;
The birth of beauty, muſic, love,
Cold's unpropitious pow'r ſubdues.

April! thy bower, alas! remains
Still unadorn'd with bud or bloom;
In *lengthen'd rigour* Winter reigns,
And Nature mourns her hapleſs doom.

Z.

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Illuſtration on the Truth of the Chriſtian Religion, by Edw. Maltby, B. D. Chaplain to the Biſhop of Lincoln, 8vo. 5s. 6d. boards.

FOREIGN LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

The ſecond and third volumes of the Leipſic edition of STRABO, 1798 and 1801, have proceeded from the preſs. The original editor, *Siebenkees*, died when he had got only to the ſeventh book, the work devolved on C. H. Tzſchuhcke, joint rector (*conrector*) of the electoral ſchool of Miſna, who to the labours of his predeceſſor has added marginal corrections, by Reineſius in Caſaubon's firſt edition; others by Scaliger in that of Xylander at Vienna; a few by Meurſius in the ſecond of Caſaubon; thoſe of Cyriacus Anconitanus in a copy at Leyden; quotations by the old ſcholiaſts and grammarians, particularly Euſtathius; all former editions, Guarini's Latin tranſlation from an original MS. to which verſion Aldus is reported by Matthæi to have accommodated his Greek edition. But his moſt intereſting addition is the ample collation of the Moſcow MS. which had not come to the knowledge of Siebenkees, but which he received from the Dreſden library. The text in this new edition is to be followed by an ample commentary, in which the geography and mathematical parts will be illuſtrated by Aug. Fred. Leidicke, profeſſor of mathematicks in the univerſity of Leipſic. The firſt volume will contain a Lexicon and copious Index, and a memorial on Strabo, ſuch as this editor prefixed to his edition of Eutropius.

After the publication of the ſecond volume, the editor was accidentally afflicted with ſuch a complaint in his eyes that he had almoſt given over the undertaking, but by a fortunate recovery, was enabled to reperuſe it with the additional aid of Brequigni's collation of the Paris MS. which in general agrees with the Moſcow MS. and which Brequigni gave an account of in the Hiſtory of the Academy of Inſcriptions, vol. XXXVIII. p. 52. and in the Preface to his edition of Strabo, now finally given up, which he intended to render conformable to it, it being of the 13th century, written in the Eaſt, and given by Maurocordato to Sevigny, who collected MSS. for Louis XV. The ſlight ſcholia of Cyriacus Anconitanus, who lived in the time of Gemiſtus Plethо, which the bookſeller recovered on the death of Ruhnkenius. The various readings of Card. Beſſarion's MS. at Venice, tranſcribed after the ſeventh book by James Morell. The readings of Gem. Plethо on Theſſaly and the iſlands from a Vienna MS. Other collations from the electoral library at Dreſden; others from four Medicean MSS.; a few from the firſt in the "Varia Geographica" of Gronovius, whoſe papers were bought by auction by Ruhnkenius, and a full collation of this and the other three MSS.

In the Preface to the ſecond volume the editor expreſſes a wiſh, that, by obtaining Brequigni's materials, now *his* edition is given up, the preſent may in ſome degree ſatisfy the anxious expectation of the Oxford edition, raiſed by the care and application of Fawkener, whoſe materials and tardy progreſs lead the world to expect a correct edition.

That charming poem, the *Argonautica of Apollonius Rhodius*, has been again publiſhed at Leipſic by Chriſtian Daniel Beck, illuſtrated with a Latin tranſlation, Greek ſcholia, notes, and index, vol. I. 1797. The MSS. of this work are:

One at the Rheidegger library at Wratiſlaw, 1488.

Four in the Vatican, one of the 13th, one of the 15th century.

Five at Paris; two of the 15th century.

One of the 15th century in Cardinal Zelada's library at Rome.

Theſe are derived from two principal copies.

Of printed copies, the firſt is that at Florence, 1496, 4to, in capitals, with the Greek ſcholia in ſmaller types. Though it is not known what MS. it was printed from, it bears no marks of having been corrected by conjecture.

2. By Aldus, 1521, 8vo, with ſcholia at the end.

3. Paris, 1541, without the ſcholia.

4. Francfort, 1546, with the firſt four books in Latin, by Hartung.

5. Baſil, with Rotmer's Latin metrical verſion, which was printed ſeparately 1572. This edition follows 2 and 4.

6. By Henry Stephens at Geneva, 1574. 4to. Greek, with arbitrary alterations of the Paris text from the Florentine and Aldus.

7. In

7. In Leclius's "Corpus Poetarum Græcorum." Genev. 1666. folio.

8. Hoelzlin's, at Leyden, 1641, 8vo, with ſcholia and notes, and a wretched Latin tranſlation, totally different from the true meaning.

9. Shaw's, at Oxford, 1777, 2 vols. 4to, follows Hoelzlin's text and Hartung's tranſlation. Upon the ſuggeſtion of the Bibliotheca Critica, Amſterd. I. iii. p. 113, that many notes of Arnald, Pierſon, and Ruhnkenius, had been omitted, Shaw publiſhed a new edition in 2 vols. 8vo. 1779, with theſe notes, and thoſe of Toup; but the Italian tranſlator is not ſatisfied with it.

10. Brunck, Straſb. 1780 8vo. from 8 MSS. moſt of them never before collated.

11. A literal Italian tranſlation, and edition, by Card. Flangini, 1794, 4to, with plates of coins, monuments, &c. and a map of the voyage.

It was tranſlated into German hexameter, by Bodmer, Turic. 1779; and into Engliſh, by Green, 1780, 2 vols. 8vo.; and Fawkes, 1780. 8vo.

Brunck had omitted many lines as ſpurious or tranſpoſed. Thoſe of doubtful authority are incloſed in hooks in this edition. The Latin tranſlation is reviſed and corrected, and Shaw's *Index Verborum* a little altered in arrangement. In the ſecond volume will follow the Greek ſcholia, corrected and illuſtrated, as to mythology and antiquity, by a Latin commentary, and another critical Latin commentary on the Language and compoſition.

Domestic Literary Intelligence.

We announce to the public the intended tranſlation into Engliſh of the various curious and intereſting itinerary of Giraldus Cambrenſis through Wales in the year 1188, illuſtrated with views and notes, deſcriptive of the ſeveral abbeys, caſtles, and other places mentioned in the itinerary, by Sir Richard Hoare, Bart.

In the courſe of the preſent year will be publiſhed, Obſervations on the Theory and Practice of Landſcape Gardening, by H. Repton, Eſq. To be elegantly printed in large 4to. and illuſtrated with many plans, ſome of them coloured. Subſcriptions received at Taylor's Architectural Library, in Holborn.

In the preſs, and ſpeedily will be publiſhed, handſomely printed in 4to. with a map, and other engravings of views, Natural Hiſtory, &c. a 2d volume of an Account of the Engliſh Colony in New South Wales, comprifing the tranſactions of the ſettlement for four years ſubſequent to the former account; and containing ſome intereſting particulars of the diſcovery of Baſs Strait, and further obſervations on the cuſtoms and manners of the natives of New Holland. by Lieutenant Colonel Collins, author of the former volume.

Captain H. M. Elmore, late Commander of the Varuna, extra Eaſt Indiaman, has now in the preſs a work, the reſult of ſixteen years actual experience, which will tend conſiderably to facilitate and improve the navigation of the Indian and China ſeas. Captain Elmore has alſo, from his knowledge of the country trade of India and China, explained the exports and imports, cuſtoms, duties, how to chooſe the different articles of commerce, and the mercantile character of the natives of moſt of the countries to the eaſtward of the Cape of Good Hope. This publication is expected to prove a valuable acquiſition to Britiſh merchants, the commanders and officers of the company's regular and extra ſhips, the country trade in India, and to navigation in general. To be printed by Benſley.

A Gloſſary of the Ancient Engliſh Language, in two parts: the firſt comprifing provincialiſms, or ſuch old words as ſtill exiſt in the various dialects of the provinces; and the ſecond, ſuch archaiſms, or old words, as being loſt even to the provinces, are now to be found only in old Engliſh and Scottiſh writers, intended to be a ſupplement to Dr Johnſon's Dictionary, by the Rev. Jonathan Boucher, M.A. vicar of Epſom, in 2 vols 4to.

In the courſe of the preſent year will be publiſhed, dedicated to Lord Nelſon, A Conciſe Hiſtory of the Orders of Knighthood at preſent exiſting in Europe; tranſlated from the German of Cichler, with conſiderable corrections and additions, by J. P. Ruhl, writer in the Chancery of the Equeſtrian Order of St. Joachim.

Propoſals are iſſued for printing by ſubſcription, The Hiſtory of Bunhill-Fields Burying Ground, an eſtate in the poſſeſſion of the city of London, by J. Rippon, D. D.

Proſpectus of an analytical Hiſtory of the World, upon a ſimplified and improved plan, divided into two parts, ancient and modern hiſtory. The firſt will conſiſt of ſix ſheets elegantly engraved, forming together a map ſix feet ſquare, which preſents at a ſingle view, the origin of the various nations of the earth, with their changes and occurrences, natural and political, with their reſpective dates, in three numbers, to be delivered monthly, each containing two ſheets. The firſt number comprifing the doubtful period from the creation to the firſt olympiad. The ſecond from the firſt olympiad to the end of the republic of Rome. The third from the eſtabliſhment of the Roman Empire to its invaſion by the Barbarians. The ſecond part will comprife, upon the ſame plan, the time elapſed from the riſe and re-eſtabliſhment of the preſent Euro-

pean

pean ſtates (in ſimilar diviſions and numbers) to the Definitive Treaty in 1802.

In the preſs, and ſpeedily will be publiſhed, Travels in Italy, by the Abbe Barthelemy, author of the voyage of Anacharſis; printed from his original letters to Count Caylus; with an appendix, containing ſeveral pieces never before publiſhed, by the Abbe Winkellman, Jacquire, Zarillo, and other learned men; tranſlated from the French.

A ſhort View of the Adminiſtrations in the Government of America, under the former preſidents, the late General Waſhington, and John Adams; and of the preſent adminiſtration under Thomas Jefferſon, with curſory obſervations on the preſent ſtate of the revenue, commerce, manufactures, and population of the United States.

The Rev. Mr *Johnſon*, Miniſter of St George's Chapel, Manchеſter, has announced the plan of a Literary Atlas, or Univerſal Language, by which all the nations of the world may with eaſe converſe together, without learning each other's language.

Mr *Dowell* has given up his deſign of publiſhing Dr. Doddridge's Sermons, in conſequence of his whole works being about to be publiſhed by Mr Parſons and Dr. Williams.

The Progreſs of Maritime Diſcovery, vol. I. by J. S. Clarke, F. R. S. will appear in the courſe of the month enſuing.

By the firſt of June next will be publiſhed, the firſt number of Hibernia Depicta; or, the antiquities, caſtles, public buildings, noblemen and gentlemen's ſeats, cities, towns, and picturеſque ſcenery of Ireland; illuſtrated in a ſeries of finiſhed etchings, from accurate drawings made on the ſpot by John Claude Nattes, and executed by James Fittler, A. R. A. and engraver to his Majeſty. The whole accompanied with deſcriptions antiquarian, hiſtorical, and picturеſque. Price half a guinea each number, by T. Benſley.

Speedily will be publiſhed in 8vo. price 5s. A Specimen of the Conformity of the European Languages, particularly the Engliſh, with the Oriental Languages, eſpecially the Perſian; in the order of the alphabet, with notes and authorities, by Stephen Weſton, B. D. F. R. S. S. A.

Mr Walter Scott, editor of the Minſtrelſy of the Scottiſh Border, has now in the preſs an elegant edition of Sir Triſtram, an ancient metrical Romance, aſcribed to Thomas the Rhymer, with a preliminary Diſſertation, in one vol. 8vo. To be printed by Ballantyne at Kelſo.

Proceedings of the Second Seſſion of the IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

Tueſday, April 6.

LORD HOBART roſe for the purpoſe of moving the thanks of the Houſe to the Navy, Army, &c. for their ſervices during the late war. With reſpect to the Navy, their Lordſhips would have to conſider with pride and ſatisfaction, that no leſs than Seventy-ſeven ſhips of the line had been either deſtroyed or taken from the enemies of the country, together with One hundred and twenty-four frigates, and upwards of One thouſand armed veſſels, a circumſtance never known in any former war. With regard to the Army, in all quarters of the globe, from the eaſtern ſeas to the ſhores of the Mediterranean, the proweſs of the Britiſh arms was felt, and their glory eſtabliſhed; their ſucceſſes were unexampled in former periods. His Lordſhip moved, "That the thanks of the Houſe be given to the officers of the Army, Navy, and Marines, for the very meritorious and eminent ſervices rendered by them to their king and country, in the courſe of the war."

This was inſtantly voted *nemine diſſentiente.*

He then moved, "That the Houſe do highly approve of and acknowledge the ſervices of the petty and none-commiſſioned officers, and men employed, &c."—Ordered.

Lord Hobart then proceeded to conſider the ſervices rendered by the Militia, and moved the thanks of the Houſe to the Militia corps, in the uſual form, which were unanimouſly voted.

His Lordſhip finally moved the thanks to the Yeomanry and Volunteer corps, Cavalry, Infantry, &c. after a ſuitable commendation of their ſervices.

The whole were immediately voted *nemine diſſentiente.*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday, April 5.

THE BUDGET.

The Houſe reſolved itſelf into a Commitee of Ways and Means.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* addreſſed the Committee to the following effect:—"Sir, Whatever may be the reflections that preſent themſelves to my mind at the preſent moment, I ſhall abſtain

ſtain from all alluſions to any ſubject but that which more immediately calls for the attention of the Committee. I ſhall not dwell upon many important and ſatisfactory conſiderations ariſing out of the actual ſtate of public affairs. —— Sir, it will appear that thoſe branches of the Public Service, conſiſting of the Navy, Army, Ordnance, and Miſcellaneous Services, have been regularly brought forward under the head of Supply; but we have ſtill to provide for them with reſpect to ſeven months more. I can undertake to aſſure Gentlemen, and to pledge myſelf upon the ſubject, that in the Army and Navy Eſtabliſhment every poſſible retrenchment ſhall be carried into the ſpeedieſt effect; and I can further add, that much has been already done in theſe points to lighten the burdens of the public.—Government has already done, and will continue to do, every thing that is conſiſtent with the rules of prudence, and the ſolid ſyſtem of ſecurity. The Houſe will more particularly underſtand me, that theſe burdens cannot be altogether alleviated, conſiſtently with prudence, when I mention the propriety of continuing them until the Ratification of the Definitive Treaty, of which, thank God, I do not ſee the leaſt reaſon to entertain a doubt.

Recapitulation of Supplies for 1802, *voted previous to April* 5.

Navy, - - -	L.	7,770,896,	0 0
Army, - - - -		7,708,334	10 5
Ordnance, - - -		954,166,	0 0
Miſcellaneous - -		422,689	15 9½
Reduction of the National Debt, - - - -		100,000	0 0
Corn Bounties, - -		1,620,218	0 0
Deficiency of Malt Duty, 1800, - - -		400,000	0 0
Intereſt on Exchequer Bills, - - - -		1,137,073	0 0
To pay off Exchequer Bills, - - - -		3,000,000	0 0
Deficiency of 1,200,000l. voted for the ſervice of 1801, out of the Duties on Goods imported and exported, -		410,000	0 0
Amount of Civil Liſt Debt, - - - -		990,053	0 0
		24,614,430	6 2½

Whereof the Amount of Sums voted for Great Britain, is	22,806,092	0 0
Ireland, - - - - -	1,808,338	0 0
	24,614,430	0 0

WAYS AND MEANS.

I ſhall now ſhortly ſubmit to the Houſe the terms of the bargain which has been made for the Loan of twenty-five millions. For each 100l. the Subſcribers are to receive in the three per cent. Conſolidated Annuities 65l. in the three per cent. Reduced Annuities 60l. which, with the three per cent. Deferred Stock, to be created in January, 1808, and calculated at 6l. 19s. 3d. will give them, for each 100l. the ſum of 131l. 19s. 3d. in ſtock. The annual intereſt now chargeable is 3l. 15s. per cent. and the Deferred Stock, which is rated at 4s. 1¾d. may be taken at 3s. 2d. ſuppoſing the intereſt to commence at preſent. I have, therefore, the ſatisfaction to ſtate, that the Loan has been made at 131l. ſtock for every 100l. with an intereſt of 3l. 18s. 2¼d. It is my duty to obſerve, that in the contract that has been made to-day, the three per cent. Conſolidated Annuities have been eſtimated at 75¾, being 1¼, above the price at which they left off at the cloſe of the market on Saturday, and that the Reduced Annuities have been valued at 74¾, making alſo a difference in the price of 1¼ above what they left off at on the ſame day, allowing for the intereſt up to the duty of concluding the Loan. With reſpect to the Deferred Stock, it might be taken upon every fair eſtimate at 58¼ conſtituting the relative difference between the Conſolidated and Reduced Annuities. In ſubmitting to the Houſe the advantageous terms of the Loan, I ſhould conſider myſelf as unneceſſarily taking up the time of the Committee, in detaining them too long upon a ſubject which affords ſuch ſolid grounds of general ſatisfaction. But I cannot help congratulating the country on the ſubſtantial proofs of confidence thus given by the Monied Intereſt; and I feel myſelf called upon to obſerve, that it is to the energy and perſeverance uniformly diſplayed by this Houſe, ſupported by the Spirit, and Exertions of a Great People, that the Public are indebted for this confidence.—With reſpect to the ſums for which we have

have now to provide intereſt, they are 23 millions for the Loan, conſiſting of 14 millions of 3 per cent Conſolidated Annuities, 13 millions of the Reduced, and upwards of one million of Deferred Stock, amounting together to 30,351,375l. The amount of Stock created by the Funded Exchequer Bills, is 11,138,062l. and if to theſe ſums be added the whole of the Stock to be provided for the Income Duties, charged at 56,445,000l. the Houſe will find the total amount to be 97,934,437l. In providing for the intereſt of this ſum, I ſhall take the articles ſeparately; and, in the firſt place, the intereſt of the Capital Stock created by the Loan in the different Funds, with the management of it, will be eſtimated at 924,199l.

The Stock cauſed by Funded Exchequer Bills, with the charges of management, and the 1 per cent. thereon, will require an intereſt of 548 365l. while for the intereſt of the 56 millions charged on the Income Duties, it will be neceſſary to provide an intereſt of 1,738,638l. So that the whole of the intereſt for the 97 millions is not leſs than 3,211,202l. I have, Sir, ſtated the ſums diſtinct, that the Committee might view them with clearneſs before I went into that important ſubject, the Tax upon Income. And here, Sir, permit me to remark, that I ſhould deem myſelf unworthy of all reſpect and conſideration, if the motives which have induced me to move the repeal of it were not the reſult of long deliberation, and a firm conviction of the propriety of the meaſure. Several Gentlemen, of great reſpectability can in this point atteſt the truth of my obſervations. It is not, perhaps, forgotten that an Hon. Gentleman oppoſite (Mr Tierney) ſtated laſt June, that from ſeveral expreſſions which fell from me, it appeared to be my intention to propoſe the continuance of the Income Tax after the war. My anſwer may yet be in the recollection of the Houſe, and I obſerved that the reſource was too great to be let go during the war. I have had, Sir, the misfortune to differ with ſeveral Gentlemen both here and in the country, on the ſubject of the repeal; but although I am induced from the moſt mature conſideration to propoſe the repeal; yet I muſt in juſtice ſay, it is to that tax the country is indebted for its moſt important exertions and ſucceſſes. I think, however, that it ſhould be reſerved for the exigencies and preſſures inſeparable from a ſtate of war; but at the ſame time not under the preſent regulations, although the changes which it might be neceſſary to make would not be very diſſimilar. We have always to look forward to ſo ample a reſource with confidence, and I have thought it right and perfectly conſiſtent to deliver this opinion. Yet at preſent I cannot diſguiſe the ſatisfaction I feel in propoſing that the people ſhould enjoy an exoneration of the burden. When I ſtate that we have to provide taxes to make good the intereſt of theſe 97 millions, I do not wiſh to deceive the Committee; I do not wiſh to diminiſh the weight of the taxes which muſt be impoſed; but I ſhall content myſelf with requeſting the Committee to look theſe difficulties in the face, and to meet them boldly; for I am convinced, that unleſs means of more facility, and lighter in their conſideration can be adopted, there will be no ſolid objection againſt the meaſures which I have to propoſe.

Recapitulation of Ways and Means, 1802.

Duties on Penſions, Offices, &c. and Malt Duties - - -		L.2,750,000
Surplus Subſcription on Exchequer Bills, - - - - - - -		180,874
Loan to be provided for by Great Britain, -	L.23,000,000	25,000,000
By Ireland, - - - - - - - - - - - -	2,000,000	
Amount of Ways and Means voted on or before the 5th of April, - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -		27,930,874

Amount of Stock created by Loan 1802.

	Capital Stock.
3l. per Cent. Conſol. Ann. -	14,950,000
3l. per Cent. Reduced ditto, -	13,800,000
3l. per Cent. deferred Stock to be added to Conſols,	1,601,375
	30,351,375

Intereſt

	Cap. Stock.	*Intereſt.*	*Manage-ment, &c.*
Intereſt on the Conſ. and Red.		862,500	
Ditto on the deferred Stock from January 5, 1808, - - - -		48,041	
Management on the whole, -		13,658	
			924,199
Amount of Stock created by Exchequer Bills, funded,	11,138,062		
Intereſt thereon, - - - -		431,043	
1l. per cent thereon, - - -		111,222	
Management, - - - - -		5,099	
			548,365
Amount of Stock charged on Income Duties, - - -	56,445,000		
Intereſt thereon, - - - -		1,713,016	
Management on ditto - -		25,621	
			1,738,638
	L.97,934,437		L.3,211,202

NEW TAXES.

It is therefore, Sir, my duty to ſubmit to the Committee the taxes, which are to make good the annual ſum of 3,211,638l. In the firſt inſtance, I have to propoſe ſome new duties and regulations on

Malt, Hops, and Beer.

An additional duty of 1s. 4d. per buſhel on Malt, will not, I apprehend, be thought too great; to which is to be added a further duty of 1¾d. per pound on Hops. In order to repeal the allowances granted to the common brewers of 1s. 4d. per barrel, which operated in the nature of a drawback, as propoſed by Lord North, I ſhall ſubmit to the Committee an additional duty of 2s. per barrel on beer, ſubject to a drawback of 6d. ſo that the additional duty on the barrel will make the whole 5s. 11d. in future; but for the preſent year it will not exceed 5s. 7d. I am, Sir, well aware, that although this tax may be thought objectionable by many, it will, upon every fair ground, be deemed highly conſiſtent with the great object which we have in view. It is liable, no doubt, to cenſure and obloquy, but it is as juſt and equitable in its principle and operation as any other of a ſimilar nature. With reſpect to the Brewer, it cannot be the ſubject of any conſiderable objection, when it is conſidered that when barley was higher in price than at preſent, a reduction took place of from 40s. to to 35s. per barrel. The price of barley, as it is now in the market, ſhould alſo be compared with the price of that article as it was when the Brewer raiſed the price of beer per pot to 4d. Regulations to the effect I have mentioned will appear the more neceſſary, when the ſtate of people brewing beer in their own dwellings is taken into conſideration; for while ſuch inducements exiſt to brew at home, the competition between the public and private brewer can be hardly thought fair. When it appears to be the general wiſh that the Income Tax ſhould be got rid of *(A cry of hear! hear!)*; when it is earneſtly propoſed to lop off ſo large a limb from the revenue as the Tax upon Income, I muſt ſay, it is impoſſible to accompliſh that object without ſubſtituting onerous impoſts in its ſtead. I have, Sir, further to ſubmit to the Committee a reduction of the exiſting duty of 3s. on table beer, ſo that the brewer will be enabled to ſell for 16s. inſtead of 18s.; and by the operation it is my intention to take away all diſtinction between table and ſmall beer. It is well known that ſmall beer is brewed from very bad ingredients, and ſold at the low rate of 11s. per barrel; but as this practice gives room for much fraud, we ſhall be enabled, as far as the duty is concerned, to ſuppreſs this diſtinction, and the only difference to be found will be between porter and table beer. A conſiderable difference of opinion has, I confeſs, taken place between me and ſome Gentlemen for whom I entertain a very high opinion, with reſpect to the modes which ſhould be adopted in order to prevent the frauds which are practiſed on the revenue, but I am not without ſtrong hopes that certain expedients will prove ſucceſsful in the malting buneſs, for preventing theſe abuſes, and that this object will be accompliſhed with as little impediment as poſſible to the trade.—The produce of the taxes I have

have mentioned upon Malt, Hops, and Beer, I take at the ſum of 2,000,000l.

ASSESSED TAXES.

The Tax on *Income* is one, which in a great degree falls on thoſe who pay towards the *Aſſeſſed Taxes;* it may be ſtated generally, that thoſe who pay to the Income Tax, alſo pay to the Aſſeſſed Taxes; it is propoſed to repeal the Aſſeſſed Taxes as they at preſent ſtand, and to re-enact them in a new form. The into creaſed ſcale of progreſſion will be introduced on a future day. I eſtimate the increaſe at *One-third*, yielding about a million in the whole. It is, however, not intended to have recourſe to pay new objects of taxation, one alone excepted. It has been intimated to me, that there are a conſiderable number of Journeymen Shopmen who reſide in the houſes of their Employers, and there is every reaſon to believe they are made the inſtruments of evading the Duty on Men Servants; they, therefore, appear to me to be fair objects of taxation, and I propoſe to charge the maſter with a duty of 10s. per annum for every

Shopman or Journeyman

ſo employed, who ſhall reſide in his maſter's houſe, the ſum at which I eſtimate the product of this tax is 100,000l.—I have now, Sir, to offer a tax, which I aſſure you I bring forward with ſenſations extremely different from thoſe which actuate me with regard to my other propoſitions, I mean a duty on

Exports and Imports,

as a ſubſtitute for the Convoy Tax. I am happy in having it in my power to aſſure the Committee, that I have had communications on this ſubject, with Gentlemen, whoſe ſituations in life render them moſt capable of giving uſeful information as to whatever relates to it, and they have coincided in the opinion of what I held forth to them, that a tax on Exports and Imports, in the form in which I mean to ſubmit it, will be highly advantageous to the public, by greatly adding to the Revenue, and at the ſame time neither dangerous to commerce, or ſevere in its operation with reference to the Merchant.

The Convoy Duty, as it ſtood, during the ſhort period of its exiſtence, conſiſted of two parts,—Tonage and duty of five per cent. on Articles, *ad valorem*. It is now propoſed to fix the Duty on Exports and Imports ſimilar to the one in 1798, with this difference—the duty *ad valorem* is not meant to apply to all articles, but it is intended to prepare a Schedule of 500 articles, the duties on which are to be ſettled. It is propoſed that the Duties on goods exported ſhall be reduced from two to one per cent. and the duties on Imports increaſe one fifth, that is, to be equal to 3l. 12s.—I truſt it will appear to the Committee, that the Convoy Duty has not in the ſmalleſt degree operated to the diſadvantage of trade; on the contrary, the Commerce of the country has conſiderably increaſed during the period it has been in force. I am aware that we are not entitled to look for the continuation of thoſe commercial advantages which we enjoyed during the War, but the difference, I am perſuaded, will not be found to accord with diſponding ſentiments of thoſe who have argued, that the return of Peace would be the means of diverting a conſiderable portion of the commerce, which has been excluſively our own, to the different Powers of the Continent.

It will be recollected alſo, that whatever may be the preſſure of the Convoy Duty, modified as it will now ſtand, it will be balanced by the circumſtance of the reduction in the price of Freight and Inſurance, which is naturally lower in time of Peace than in time of War. I think it right to ſtate, that it is my intention to afford a very important accommodation to commerce, by extending the Bonding Syſtem. It is neceſſary, not only for the eaſe and advantage of the Merchant, but for the aſſiſtance of the Revenue, that many of the Cuſtom-houſe Duties ſhould be conſolidated; there are many of the Duties which are fractional, and of courſe the collection is always attended with difficulty, and frequently incorrect; the conſolidation of them will therefore have the effect of ſaving time and expence, and will prevent thoſe unavoidable delays which have in many inſtances been the ſubject of complaint on the part of the Merchants. I think myſelf juſtified in ſtating the eſtimate of the product of the Duty on Exports and Imports, at 1,000,000l. It will be perceived, Sir, by the Committee, that I have been deſirous of providing for all the various demands of the public ſervice. Many I fear will be of opinion, that the amount of the loan, and the amount of the taxes, exceed what there was any neceſſity for; but ſurely the Houſe will feel, that if this is an error, it is an er-

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ror on the right ſide; it is undoubtedly right and prudent to be prepared with a ſum to anſwer the poſſible exigencies of the public ſervice, even beyond what may be neceſſary. The committee will obſerve, that I have made no proviſion for paying off the capital ſtock created by the loan; upon this ſubject I muſt requeſt the attention of the Houſe; I am aware that I am treading on tender ground when adverting to ſuch a ſubject as this is; there is no individual who is more ſenſible than myſelf of the value and importance of the eſtabliſhment of a Sinking Fund; I conſider it as the Sheet-anchor on which the ſafety of the country depends, and if I were capable of bringing forward any propoſition in the ſmalleſt degree likely to affect that fund, or retard its progreſs, I ſhould juſtly deſerve the reprobation of all who hear me. I will ſtate the outline of that plan, the adoption of which has induced me to deviate from the ordinary practice of providing for the reduction of the capital ſum created by loans. In the year 1786, the plan for the redemption of the National Debt was firſt ſubmitted, and 1,000,000l. was veſted in Commiſſioners for that purpoſe—and it was enacted, that when this Sinking Fund amounted to 4,000,000l. Parliament ſhould determine whether it ſhould not be applied for taking off taxes to that amount. In 1792, an Act paſſed, by which a fund of one per cent. was created for the extinction of the debt accrued by the Loan for the year, and that practice has been ſince continued. It is my intention now, Sir, to propoſe that theſe two Sinking Funds ſhall be conſolidated.

It is propoſed to conſolidate the new and old debt, and the Funds for their Redemption. Paradoxical as it may appear, the effect of this ſyſtem will be to redeem the National Debt within a much ſhorter period than it could poſſibly be redeemed by the former one, and the Public will derive this intermediate advantage, that we ſhall get rid of the neceſſity of raiſing a ſum of 900,000l. for the ſervice of the preſent year, one per cent. on the Loan would amount to preciſely that ſum; in the year 1808, Annuities will fall in to the amount of 500,000l. which may be applied to taking off the Taxes. I repeat, therefore, that the effect of the ſyſtem I have adopted of conſolidating the two Funds will be, that the Public will be burdened with Taxes, to the amount of 900,000l. leſs than muſt otherwiſe have been raiſed for the preſent year, and the ultimate redemption of the National Debt will be accelerated. According to the plan which I deſire to recommend to the Committee for the Diminution of the Taxes, by the conſolidation of the two Sinking Funds, the whole will be extinguiſhed in the courſe of 45 years; I mean, that in the period I have ſtated, the debt of the country, which may be eſtimated at 500,000,000l. will be entirely paid off and diſcharged. My object in wiſhing to promote it, has been that of doing juſtice to the preſent times and to poſterity.

Mr Whitbread ſaid, if the Tax on Malt took effect, it would be impoſſible for the labouring poor to buy beer; and with regard to the Brewer's Trade, it would be entirely deſtroyed. The Right Hon. Gentleman propoſed a Tax of 2s. a Barrel. Suppoſing this to apply to a manufactory that brewed 200,000 barrels, the effect would be nothing leſs than taking near 10,000l. out of the profits of the proprietor. This was a groſs act of injuſtice, which he truſted the Committee would not accede to. He hoped it was not the intention of the *Chancellor of the Exchequer* to take ſtock in hand, as it would fall particularly heavy on the Trade, many of the Brewers having, at the beginning of the late ſcarcity, imported barley upon a ſpeculation, which, though advantageous to the Public, they had loſt conſiderably by. The Hon. Member proceeded to obſerve, that the object of the War had not been in any one inſtance obtained—France remained poſſeſſed of advantages beyond what the moſt ſanguine Jacobins had ever imagined.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſaid, he did not mean that the ſtock of beer on hand ſhould be liable to the duty. He did not ſee any reaſon why that exemption ſhould extend to the ſtock of Malt now on hand; nor did he conceive it practicable to make any diſtinction between one kind of Malt and another.

Mr Pitt ſaid, he obſerved ſo very little difference of opinion that night on the ſubject of the new Taxes, that it would hardly be neceſſary for him to make any animadverſions on what fell from the Hon. Gentlemen oppoſite him. Altho'

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in this arduous and long conteſt we had not ſucceeded to the extent of our wiſhes, yet we had gained that which we ſhould have loſt, if the conteſt had not been entered into. We had gained that which left us in poſſeſſion of our conſtitution and liberty; that by which the Houſe was at the preſent moment exerciſing its moſt ſolemn privileges. Mr Pitt then adverted to the Income Tax. This Tax, he contended, was impoſed at a time of unexampled difficulties—the ſtoppage of payment in ſpecie on the part of the Bank, the mutinous proceedings that took place in the Navy, and the extreme depreſſion of the public funds. There were even perſons at that time with the beſt of hearts and the ſoundeſt principles who ſhrunk under the difficulties before them; but there were others who thought them not irretrievable, and who were firmly reſolved to meet them. This Tax, therefore, was brought forward at that time of unexampled preſſure; the war was perſevered in, and the nation went on with redoubled vigour; her finances, commerce, and reſources increaſed every day; and notwithſtanding the rigour of the ſeaſons, which cauſed ſuch diſtreſs among the poorer claſſes of the community, ſhe was continually increaſing in wealth and proſperity, which was at laſt the means of bringing about a Peace.

Mr Grey ſaid, that the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr Pitt) ſpoke in ſuch terms of exultation of his public ſervices, that he appeared to conſider himſelf the Saviour of the country. There were, however, two ſtriking features in the proceedings of this night, which did not go entirely to juſtify the Hon. Gentleman's pretenſions:—the one was the total abandonment of the Income Tax, once his proudeſt boaſt; and the other was the ſubverſion of the Sinking Fund.

Mr Pitt ſaid, with reſpect to the Hon. Gentleman's aſſertions, that the plan in the contemplation of his Right Hon. Friend, would utterly ſubvert the Sinking Fund ſyſtem, or that it would be an infringement of that Act, he would recommend the Hon. Gentleman to read that Act with more attention, and he would find the plan deſcribed by his Right Hon. Friend to be in ſtrict conformity to the ſpirit of it, the object of which was, to pay off 96 millions of debt in 45 years; while the plan propoſed to be introduced by his Right Hon. Friend, which was not new to him (Mr Pitt) would operate to diſcharge, in a ſhorter period, not leſs than 150 millions of debt.

Wednesday, April 7.

TAXES.

Mr Whitbread moved for an account of the Malt and Strong Beer which had paid duty in Scotland, from July 5, 1783, to July 5, 1801, alſo for ſeveral other accounts relative to the Brewery, which were Ordered. He then obſerved, that he took the accounts of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to be erroneous, and therefore he hoped the Right Hon. Gentleman would poſtpone for ſome time the Bill for Taxing Beer, in order that it might be known to what amount the Brewers were taxed, and that Members might have an opportunity of conſulting with their Conſtituents.

Mr Addington hoped the Gentleman would not delay the Bill in its preſent ſtage, as he pledged himſelf to allow ſufficient time for procuring every information before it ſhould be read a third time.

Mr N. Vanſittart brought up the Aſſeſſed Taxes Bill, which was read a firſt time.—On the queſtion for the ſecond reading,

Mr Robſon roſe to proteſt againſt the meaſure, conſidering it as a commutation for the Income Tax.

Mr N. Vanſittart obſerved, that the produce of theſe Taxes being only 1,000,000l. it could not be a commutation for 6,000,000l.

Mr Robſon explained.

Mr N. Vanſittart brought up the Beer, Malt, and Hops Duty Bill, which was read a firſt time.

Mr Whitbread ſaid, that a large quantity of Malt made before the laſt Harveſt, was now on hand, and he wiſhed to know, whether it was not poſſible to exempt that from the operation of the Duty?

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſaid, he did not know that it was practicable. It would be recollected, that the Brewers had lowered the price of their commodity from 42s. to 35s. with a large ſtock on hand. The only method they would have of doing this was, by mixing malt of a high price with malt ſubſequently

sequently purchased of a lower price, and that they could do now.

The Bill for certain Duties on Servants, Carriages, Dogs, and Horses, was read a first time.

Thursday, April 8.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* said, he had reason to think that the residence of servants employed in agriculture was not a fair criterion of the ability of those with whom they resided, to pay. He was convinced of the propriety of an observation made by an Hon. Friend on a former night, that the tax should not be frittered away by particular exception, but he was sure that, in this instance, exception would be fair and proper.

The Bill for additional Duties on Window Lights, the Beer and Ale Bill, and the Corn Trade Bill, were all read a second time.

Friday, April 9.

The Report of the Dundee Two Penny Scots Bill was brought up, and agreed to.

ASSESSED TAXES.

The following is the New Scale of Assessed Taxes, proposed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer:

An additional yearly duty of 8d. in the pound on all inhabited dwelling-houses, of the rent of 5l. and under 20l.; of 1s. from 20l. and under 40l.; of 1s. 3d. from 40l. upwards.

Additional Duty on Windows.

7 Windows, 4s. 8, 9s. 9, 11s. 10, 16s. 11, 1l. 1s. 12, 1l. 4s. 13, 1l. 7s. 3s. additional for every window to 25, then 5s. additional.

Additional Duty on Carriages.

2 - 6l. 8s.	6 - 1l. 18s. 0d. each.
2 - 6l. 16s. each.	7 - 2l. 6s. 6d. do.
3 - 6l. 18s. do.	8 - 2l. 16s. 0d. do.
4 - 1l. 2s. do.	9 - 3l. 6s. 0d. do.
5 - 1l. 9s. do.	

Carriage with two wheels and one horse to be charged 5l. 5s.

Ditto, ditto, two or more horses. 7l. 7s.

In place of the former duties on the two last.

Horses.

One pleasure horse, 6s. additional.

Two or more, 10s. each additional.

Dogs.

Sporting Dogs, 4s. each additional, or when two or more are kept.

Other Dogs, 2s ditto.

Additional Duty on Male Servants.

£.	s.	d.		£.	s.	d.	
1 -	0	10	0	7 -	1	0	0 each
2 -	0	8	0 each	8 -	1	1	0 —
3 -	0	6	0 —	9 -	1	2	0 —
4 -	0	16	0 —	10 -	1	6	0 —
5 -	0	16	6 —	11 -	1	10	0 —
6 -	0	18	0 —				

That every person carrying on any trade, manufacture, or calling, by which he earns a livelihood or profit, and keeping any male servant, *bona fide*, for the purpose of such trade, or occupation, who shall lodge or board with his master, and shall not be employed in any of the capacities mentioned in an Act passed in the 25th of his present Majesty, shall be charged for each such servant 10s. yearly.

Hops, Beer, and Malt.

The several duties payable for beer or ale of the price of 13s. the barrel, or under, exclusive of the duties payable thereon (not being two-penny ale) shall cease. The allowances granted by an act in the 27th year of his present Majesty out of the duties on malt to common brewers, or other persons, who shall sell beer or ale, shall cease.—And a duty of 2s. be charged for every barrel of beer or ale of 16s. the barrel, or under, exclusive of the duty of Excise payable thereon, and denominated table-beer, which shall be brewed in Britain by any common brewer, or other person, who shall sell beer or ale. And an additional duty of 2s. upon every barrel of ale, above 16s.—An additional duty of 10d. upon every barrel of two-penny ale, mentioned in the 7th article of the treaty of Union with Scotland.—An additional duty of 6s. upon every barrel of Irish beer or ale which shall be imported into Britain from Ireland.—An additional duty of 12s. 11d. upon every barrel of beer which shall be imported into Britain, except from Ireland.—A drawback of 6s. to be allowed upon every barrel of strong beer brewed in Britain and exported to foreign parts.—An additional duty of 1¼d. and eight twentieth parts of a farthing upon every pound of hops.—An additional duty of 2¾d. upon every gallon of spirits, aquavitæ, or strong waters, which shall be distilled, or made in Ireland, and imported into Britain, at a strength not exceeding one to ten over hydrometer proof, and so in proportion, An additional duty of 1s. ¼d. for every bushel of malt, which shall be made in Britain

Britain, from barley, or any other corn or grain.

An additional duty of 1s. ½d. upon every buſhel of malt, whether ground or unground, belonging to any maltſter or maker of malt, or retailer of malt, brewer, diſtiller, innkeeper, victualler, or vinegar maker in Britain, which ſhall be in their poſſeſſion or in the poſſeſſion of any other perſon in truſt for their benefit.

The reſolutions were agreed to.

Monthly Regiſter for April 1802.

Intereſting Intelligence from the London Gazettes.

Definitive Treaty.

Downing-Street, March 29.

Mr Moore, Aſſiſtant-Secretary to Marquis Cornwallis, arrived this morning at nine o'clock, with the Definitive Treaty of Peace, which was ſigned at Amiens at four o'clock in the afternoon of the 27th inſtant, by the Plenipotentiary of his Majeſty, and by the Plenipotentiaries of France, Spain, and the Batavian Republic.

From the London Gazette, April 27, 1802.

Ratification of the Peace.

Downing-Street, April 21.

This morning the Hon. Henry Pierrepont, diſpatched by Anthony Merry, Eſq. his Majeſty's Miniſter Plenipotentiary to the French Republic, arrived with the Ratification by the Firſt Conſul of the French Republic, of the Definitive Treaty, ſigned the 27th of laſt month; which was exchanged by Mr Merry againſt his Majeſty on the 18th inſtant, at Paris, by the Plenipotentiary of the French Republic.

Downing-Street, April 26.

Laſt night, one of the King's Meſſengers, diſpatched by Anthony Merry, Eſq. his Majeſty's Miniſter Plenipotentiary to the French Republic, arrived with the Ratification by his Catholic Majeſty, and by the Batavian Government, of the Definitive Treaty of Peace, ſigned the 27th of laſt month; which were exchanged with Mr Merry againſt thoſe of his Majeſty on the 23d inſtant at Paris, by the Plenipotentiaries of his Catholic Majeſty and of the Batavian Republic.

By the King.

A PROCLAMATION.

GEORGE R.

Whereas a Definitive Treaty of Peace and Friendſhip between Us, the French Republic, his Catholic Majeſty, and the Batavian Republic, hath been concluded at Amiens on the 27th day of March laſt, and the Ratifications thereof have been duly exchanged: In conformity thereunto, We have thought fit hereby to command that the ſame be publiſhed throughout all Our Dominions: And we do declare to all our loving ſubjects our will and pleaſure, that the ſaid Treaty of Peace and Friendſhip be obſerved inviolable as well by Sea as Land, and in all places whatſoever; ſtrictly charging and commanding all our loving ſubjects to take notice hereof, and to conform themſelves thereunto accordingly.

Given at our Court at Windſor, the 26th day of April 1802, in the 42d year of our Reign.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

By the King.

A PROCLAMATION,

Declaring the Concluſion of the War.

GEORGE R.

Whereas by an Act paſſed in the Thirty-fourth year of our Reign, intituled, An Act for the further encouragement of Britiſh Mariners, and for other purpoſes therein mentioned, various proviſions are made which are directed to take effect from and after the expiration of Six months from the concluſion of the then exiſting war, to be notified in manner therein mentioned; and it is thereby further enacted, that, for the purpoſes of the ſaid Act, the concluſion of the ſaid war ſhall be notified by our Royal Proclamation, or order in Council, to be publiſhed in the London Gazette: And whereas a Definitive Treaty of Peace has been duly ratified between Us, the French Republic, his Catholic Majeſty, and the Batavian Republic; We have therefore thought fit, by and with the advice of our Privy Council, for the purpoſes of the ſaid Act, hereby to notify and declare the concluſion

ſion of the ſaid war, by this our Royal Proclamation, to be publiſhed in the London Gazette; and We do direct the ſame to be publiſhed accordingly.

Given at our Court at Windſor, the 26th day of April 1802, in the 42d year of our Reign.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

By the KING.

A PROCLAMATION

For a Public Thanksgiving.

GEORGE R.

Whereas it has pleaſed Almighty God, in his great goodneſs, to put an end to the late bloody, extended, and expenſive War, in which we were engaged; we therefore, adoring the Divine Goodneſs, and duly conſidering that the great and public bleſſings of Peace do call for public and ſolemn acknowledgements, have thought fit, by the advice of our Privy Council, to iſſue this our Royal Proclamation, hereby appointing and commanding, that a General Thanksgiving to Almighty God, for theſe his mercies, be obſerved throughout that part of our kingdom called Scotland, upon Tueſday the 1ſt day of June next; And we do ſtrictly charge and command, that the ſaid Public Thankſgiving be reverently and decently obſerved by all our loving ſubjects in Scotland, on the ſaid 1ſt day of June next, as they tender the favour of Almighty God, and would avoid his wrath and indignation, and upon pain of ſuch puniſhment as we may juſtly inflict on all ſuch as contemn or neglect the performance of ſo Religious a duty.

Given at our Court at Windſor, the 26th of April 1802, in the 42d year of our Reign.

GOD SAVE THE KING.

[A ſimilar Proclamation has been iſſued for England and Ireland, to be obſerved on the ſame day.]

[*End of the Gazettes.*]

LONDON.—March 29.

The Treaty was ſigned on Saturday the 27th, at half paſt four o'clock in the afternoon, preciſely, in the preſence of all the Prefects of the Departments and a vaſt concourſe of people. The Hall in which the Plenipotentiaries met, was crowded with people, and the inſtant the ſignature took place, the air reſounded with acclamations. Same evening an illumination took place in all the towns of the department.

Mr Moore left Amiens with the Treaty at half paſt five on Saturday.

When Mr Moore, accompanied by Mr Hunter, arrived at Calais with the Treaty, the veſſel he had engaged had been taken by ſome other perſon, and he was obliged to proceed to ſea in an open boat. When approaching the Engliſh coaſt he fired a gun of diſtreſs, and was brought on ſhore by ſome Engliſh fiſhermen. He had not travelled far when the poles of the chaiſe broke; a little farther on, a ſpring gave way; and at ſome diſtance farther, one of the wheel horſes fell, and overturned the carriage. Fortunately neither Mr Moore nor the Meſſenger received any material hurt; but the news of the treaty's ſignature was by this accident delayed nine hours.

We have good reaſon to believe the following to be the correct outlines of the Treaty:—

The Treaty is founded on the Preliminaries, no collateral matter being introduced, except in one inſtance, where in it is ſtipulated that an adequate compenſation ſhall be given to the Houſe of Orange for the loſs of their property and dignities.

The iſlands of Trinidad and Ceylon are ceded and guaranteed to his Majeſty by Spain and the Batavian Republic. The limits of the Portugueſe dominions (on which ſo much has been ſaid) are regulated according to the ſtipulation of the Treaty of Badajos, and not that of Madrid.

No new conceſſions are made reſpecting Newfoundland. The contracting parties are placed in the ſame ſituation in which they were previous to the war; the ſame privilege being granted to the French at this Peace which was granted to them at the Peace of 1763 and 1783, of cutting wood in the Bays of Fortune and Deſpair, for the ſpace of one year.

In reſtoring the Iſland of Malta to the Order of St John of Jeruſalem, a very detailed and important arrangement has been obtained, which we underſtand will be highly advantageous to the Malteſe inhabitants, and peculiarly gratifying to their feelings. This arrangement will be under the guaranty of the principal Powers of Europe. The French Language is to be aboliſhed, and no perſon of that nation is to be capable, in future, of holding any employment, civil or military, in the iſland.

One

One principal cauſe of delay in bringing this important event to a concluſion, was certainly the queſtion reſpecting the payment of the expences incurred by our Government for the maintenance of the French priſoners of war. The claim was obſtinately conteſted by the Plenipotentiary of the Republic, and it was even advanced, that nothing ſhould ſhake the determination which the Firſt Conſul had made to reſiſt the payment. Lord Cornwallis, however, having received poſitive inſtructions to make the diſcharge of this debt a *ſine qua non*, France was at length obliged to pledge herſelf for the payment of the expences. They amount to upwards of two millions ſterling; and a propoſal was made by his Majeſty's Miniſters, but rejected by Bonaparte, to accept the iſland of Tobago as an equivalent for that ſum. The debt is now to be paid off with as much diſpatch as the ſtate of the French finances will allow, and in the interim the ci-devant priſoners of war are to be converted into priſoners for debt, or, in other words, they are to be detained in this country as ſecurities for the two millions. It is ſuppoſed that the French will take every poſſible means to accelerate their releaſe, as they have no leſs than 12,000 ſeamen now in our priſons.

The ſpace of thirty days is allowed for the Ratification of the Definitive Treaty on the part of the Contracting Powers, and the exchange of the Ratifications will take place at Paris. The Congreſs at Amiens is entirely broken up, and Lord Cornwallis gone to Paris, where he will probably remain until the arrival of the Ratifications from the Spaniſh and Batavian Governments.

SCOTLAND.

EDINBURGH, *May* 1. 1802.

Circuit Intelligence.

March 27. The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened at Dumfries, by the the Right Hon. Lord Methven. John M'Ilreavie, accuſed of theft, was outlawed for not appearing. Gibert Seal, alſo accuſed of theft, was, on his petition, baniſhed from Scotland for life.

30. The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened at Glaſgow, by the Right Hon. Lords Dunſinnan and Cullen. Daniel Wright, weaver in Gorbals, accuſed of the murder of his wife, by throwing her into the Monkland Canal, and William Walker, carter at Cowcaddens, accuſed of ſtealing wood from Cowcaddens, were both outlawed for non-appearance. James Irvine, miner at Clyde Iron Works, was accuſed of culpable homicide, by ſtriking John Robertſon, miner at Croſsbaſket, a blow on the head, on the 9th of November laſt, which occaſioned his death. From the evidence, it appeared, that Robertſon had received a blow from Irvine, which occaſioned his death; but it alſo appeared, that Irvine had received great provocation—that before giving the blow, he himſelf had been knocked down by a violent ſtroke from a pick ax on the back of the head, to the effuſion of his blood—this blow was not given by the deceaſed, but by John Lees, his partner in jobs about the work, in conſequence of ſome altercation having taken place between Irvine and Lees and the deceaſed, relative to ſome money the two latter were owing to Irvine, and other workmen at the mine—but it appeared that Robertſon, who had alſo a pick-ax in his hand, had given Irvine a puſh with it, and Irvine, who was ſtupified from the blow he received from Lees, fearing that the like was to be given by Robertſon, ſtruck him the fatal blow with his fiſt. The ſurgeon inſpected the body of the deceaſed, proved that his death was occaſioned by a contuſion proceeding from a blow given by ſome blunt inſtrument. Mr Erſkine addreſſed the Jury on the part of the Crown, and Mr Jardine on the part of the priſoner. Lord Dunſinnan ſummed up the evidence. The Jury unanimouſly found the priſoner not guilty of murder, but, by a plurality of voices, found him guilty of *Culpable Homicide*, in a very ſlight degree. He was ſentenced to ſix weeks impriſonment. William Fogo, reſiding at Barhead, was tried for theft from Parenize bleachfield, and reſet of theft, aggravated by his habit and repute a thief. The Jury unanimouſly found him Guilty. He was ſentenced to be tranſported for ſeven years.

Fogo, inſtead of ſhewing contrition for his conduct, and reſignation to a puniſhment too lenient in itſelf, for ſo dangerous a crime as had been fully proved againſt him, ſeemed, if poſſible, more hardened and determined, and after receiving ſentence, uttered ſome expreſſions, inſulting in a high degree, both to the Court, and to the very reſpectable

Jury,

Jury, before whom he was tried, expreſſions which met with marked indignation from every perſon preſent.

April 2.—The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened at Ayr, by the Right Hon. Lord Methven.—Napier Jackſon was convicted of forgery of a bill. The Advocate Depute had reſtricted the libel to an arbitrary puniſhment, and the priſoner was ſentenced to tranſportation for fourteen years. John Barclay, convicted of being art and part in aſſaulting Hugh Thomſon, meſſenger in Kilmarnock, in a cruel and violent manner in the public high way, was ordered to be tranſported for ſeven years.—William Stevenſon and others, were tried for deforcing a conſtable in executing a warrant of impriſonment againſt certain perſons in Beith. It appeared that the conſtable and his aſſiſtants had been reſiſted and attacked by a numerous aſſemblage of people with great violence. In addreſſing the Jury, the Counſel for the priſoner objected to the form of the warrant, as being defective in various particulars; and Lord Methven having ſignified his opinion that the objection was well-founded, the Jury found the priſoners *Not Guilty*, and they were diſmiſſed from the bar.—The diet againſt Janet Ritchie, accuſed of perjury, was deſerted, *pro loco et tempore*, on account of the abſence of ſome material witneſſes.

April 3. The Circuit Court of Juſticiary was opened at Inverary, by the Right Hon. Lord Dunſinnan. There was no criminal buſineſs at that place.

April 7. George Lindſay, for the murder of John Allan, late ſoldier in the 23d dragoons, on the 20th January laſt, was executed at the weſt end of the Luckenbooths, purſuant to his ſentence. He was attended by the Rev. Mr Simpſon, one of the Miniſters of the city, and the Rev. Mr Paul, one of the miniſters of St Cuthbert's, and by the Rev. Mr Donaldſon, of the Berean Congregation. He ſeemed to be above ſixty years of age, and appeared to be penitent and reſigned to his fate.—His body was given to the Profeſſor of Anatomy for diſſection.

April 7. The Lord Provoſt and Magiſtrates of Edinburgh, appointed Geo. Douglas, Eſq. Advocate, to be one of the City Aſſeſſors, in the room of James Oſwald Eſq. deceaſed.

The Univerſity of Edinburgh, has conferred the degree of Maſter of Arts on Mr Matthew Irving, Mr Thomas Stewart Trail, Mr Stephen Reay, Mr Robert Kennedy, and Mr Francis Auguſtus Cox.

April 12. As Mr Gardiner, farmer of Melford, was returning from ſchool with his daughter, the horſe took fright and overturned the chaiſe, by which accident the girl was killed, and he very much bruiſed.

April 13. A boyat Greenock having overheated himſelf much in driving a hoop, incauſiouſly took a drink of water, which occaſioned his death in little more than half an hour.

Scots Appeal.

April 13. The Houſe of Lords gave judgment in the Appeal, Sir Robert Preſton of Valleyfield, Bart. *contra* Archibald Earl of Dundonald, and others. The cauſe related to a ſmall property which Sir Robert's predeceſſors had conveyed to thoſe of the Earl, on condition, that if the Diſponers ſhould afterwards be inclined to part with the property, the Preſton family ſhould have the firſt offer at a certain price. The Earl's eſtate being brought lately to judicial ſale, Sir Robert Preſton inſiſted on his right to the property in queſtion, paying the Redemption Money, according to the bargain. The Court of Seſſion found Sir Robert not intitled, as againſt Lord Dundonald's creditors. But the Houſe of Lords, on the motion of Lord Thurlow, ordered the cauſe to be *Remitted* to the Court, with directions to review the interlocutors on various points ſuggeſted in the judgment. Counſel for Sir Robert, Meſſrs Adam and Maconochie; Solicitor, Mr Chalmer. Counſel for the Creditors, Meſſrs Gillies and Grant; Solicitors, Meſſrs Roſs and Hall.

April 15. As one of the baggage carts of the Perthſhire militia was paſſing the Wallace toll at Dundee, the horſe took fright, and making a ſudden ſpring, was precipitated, along with the cart, into the adjoining den. There were 6 or 8 men women or children, upon the cart. Luckily the den is very narrow at the bottom, and the cart fell ſo as to form a bridge over the people, by which means their lives were miraculouſly preſerved. One man, however, had his arm diſlocated at the ſhoulder joint; the head of one of the children was bruiſed and diſtorted in a remarkable manner; two of the women were very much hurt, and

and one of them was left at the toll-houſe dangerouſly ill.

April 20. The foundation ſtone of a new pariſh Church was laid at Dyſart. The congregation being aſſembled in the old church, the ſervice of the day began with a ſong of praiſe, and after an addreſs by one of the miniſters, pointing out the importance of religious ordinances, and the obligations to a continual obſervance of them, the congregation joined in prayer for the Lord's bleſſing on the undertaking, that the houſe to be built and dedicated to his ſervice might long ſtand a monument to his praiſe; and that the walls of his Jeruſalem might every where be built up, and the whole earth filled with his glory! The occaſion was ſolemn and affecting; may good impreſſions of it long remain! After the ſervice in the church, the Magiſtrates and Miniſters, with the Maſter and Brethren of the Dyſart Lodge, attended by the volunteers and the band of the Fife Militia, whoſe ſervices Lord Balgonie, the Lieutenant-Col. obligingly offered, walked in proceſſion from the Town-Houſe to the ſite of the new church, where the foundation ſtone was laid in the uſual manner, in the preſence of the Maſter and Brethren of the Maſon Lodge.—In it were depoſited ſpecimens of the gold, ſilver, and copper coinage of this reign; ſpecimens of the minerals and manufactures of the pariſh, names of the Heritors, Magiſtrates, Miniſters, &c. and inſcriptions in Latin and Engliſh, with dates of the foundation, &c. concluding with theſe lines:

Theſe walls, O Lord, we to thine honour raiſe:
Long may they echo with ſweet ſongs of praiſe!
Long may thy faithful ſervants here proclaim
Redeeming Love, and our dear Saviour's name;
And Thou, deſcending, fill this ſacred place
With ſweet memorials of thy Heavenly Grace.

The day was remarkably fine, and a great crowd of ſpectators were aſſembled. Happily every thing was conducted with order and regularity, and without accident to any one.

April 21. The receipts of the Glaſgow Theatre for the benefit of the Royal Infirmary there, were 87l. 1s. which, after deducting the expences of the houſe, leaves a balance of 57l. 2s. to the Infirmary.

April 22. Mr Mathew Gardiner, who was ſome time ago preſented to the church of Bothwell, by the Duke of Hamilton, was ordained Miniſter of that pariſh by the Preſbytery of Hamilton.

April 22. The Rev. John Mitchell, M. D. was ordained Miniſter of the pariſh of Largs, to which he had been preſented by the Earl of Eglinton.

April 26. The anniverſary ſermon for the benefit of Mr Wilſon's Charity, Glaſgow, was preached in St Andrew's Church, by the Rev. John Lockhart. On this occaſion, the Preſident and Governors of Mr Wilſon's Charity, preceded by the Lord Provoſt and Magiſtrates, the Patrons of Hutchinſon's Hoſpital, the Managers of Miller's Female School, the Members of the Committee of Directors of the Town's Hoſpital, the Preſes and Directors of the Glaſgow Highland Society, and by the whole children on theſe laudable eſtabliſhments, newly clothed, walked from the Preſbytery Houſe, at the Tron Church, to St Andrew's Church.

April 27. This day the price of Oatmeal roſe one penny per peck in Edinburgh market. There were 210 bolls in the market, which ſold from 16s. to 17s. per boll—Retail prices per peck of Beſt Oatmeal, 1s. 1d.; Second 1s. There were alſo 100 bolls of Peaſe and Barley Meal, which ſold from 10s. 6d. to 13s. per boll.—Retail price 9d. to 11d.

The benefits of the theatrical performers have this year been productive beyond all precedent in this country, as appears by the following liſt:—

Mr Rock,	L.161
Mr Mattocks,	121
Miſs Biggs,	80
Mr Grant,	142
Mr Young,	136
Mr & Mrs Turpin,	137
Miſs Duncan,	177
Mr Toms,	85
Miſs Walſtein,	160
Mr Woods,	212

A very fine ſalt ſpring has been diſcovered within the water mark on the ſhore a little to the weſtward of Newhaven, the ſtrength of which, we underſtand, to be equal to three times that of ſea water. The Gentleman who diſcovered it has had ſome correſpondence with government on the ſubject, ſo that

we

we hope it will become a national object. The ſalt produced by this water is ſaid to be free from that portion of muriat of lime ſo deſtructive in its nature, and always combined in the common ſea ſalt.

BIRTHS.

The Right Hon. Lady Porcheſter, a ſon.

In Piccadilly, the Lady of William Paxton, Eſq. a daughter.

At London, the Lady of Captain Elphinſtone, of the Navy, a daughter.

At London, Lady Morpeth, a ſon and heir.

At his houſe in Upper Gower-ſtreet, London, the Lady of John Walker, a daughter.

The Lady of Sir John Kennaway, Bart. a ſon.

At Doncnby Hall, the Lady of J. D. B. Dykes, Eſq. a daughter.

At Little Aſton Hall, Lady Grey, a ſon and heir.

Mrs Lynn, wife of Mr Lynn, Taylor, of Lynn, in Norfolk, her twenty-fifth child.

In Fitzroy-ſquare, London, the widow of the late Peter Douglas, Eſq, a ſon.

1801. *Mar.* 26. At Aberdeen, Mrs Turner of Turnerhall, a daughter.

28. Mrs Mure of Warriſton, a ſon.

April 4. At Scotſcraighouſe, Mrs Dalgleiſh, younger of Scotſcraig, a daughter.

9. In George-ſtreet, Edinburgh, the Lady of Lieut. Colonel Burnet, a daughter.

11. At Melville Caſtle, Mrs Dundas of Melville, a ſon.

14. At Mellerſtain, Mrs Baillie, of Jerviſwood, a ſon.

18. At Buccleugh Place, Mrs Hector M'Lean, of Kingerloch, a daughter.

22. At his houſe in George-ſtreet, Edinburgh, the Lady of John Corſe Scott, Eſq. of Sinton, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

The Hon. Coulſon Wallop, Member for Andover, to Miſs Keatinge.

Colonel White, of the Guards, to Miſs Coore, of Gilder's Hill Farm.

At St George's, Bloomſbury, Henry Wills, Eſq to Mrs Young.

At Clapham, the Rev. Thomas Bourdillon, of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, to Miſs Dewar, of Clapham.

Mr Richard Kirk, of Aſhover, Derbyſhire, aged 20, to Mrs Hog, of the ſame place, aged 72.

Mr Thomas Bennet, of Liverpool, to Miſs B. Croſs, of Rainford.

William Lamont, Eſq. of the 18th Regiment of Light Dragoons, to Miſs Suſan Alexander Crickitt, one of the daughters of Charles Alexander Crickitt, Eſq. M. P.

At Coldſtream, Mathew Fairleſs, of Ninebanks, Eſq. late in the ſervice of the Hon. the Eaſt India Company, to Miſs Goodchild, of Pallion, Eſq.

Richard Chambers, junior, of Withorne Court, Eſq. to Miſs Gray, the only daughter of Richard Gray, of Great Ealing, Eſq.

1802. *April* 5. Mr George Home, merchant in Leith, to Miſs Muldrup, daughter of Thomas Muldrup, Eſq. Daniſh Conſul for Scotland.

—. Mr Wm. Gordon, Stationer in Forfar, to Miſs Jane Ure, daughter of the deceaſed John Ure, Eſq. late Sheriff-Clerk of Forfarſhire.

13. At Hilton Lodge, Robert Steuart, Eſq. of Alderſton, late of Calcutta, to Miſs Margaret Johnſton, of Hilton.

19. At Edinburgh, Mr Alexander Wilſon of Perth, to Miſs Elizabeth Carlyle, daughter of Mr Thomas Carlyle of the city of Carliſle.

—. At Tweedſide, Mr Charles Clark, writer, Cupar Angus, to Miſs Marjory Barclay, daughter of the deceaſed Walter Barclay of Pittachop, Eſq.

26. At Edinburgh, the Hon. George Vere Hobart, ſecond ſon of the Earl of Buckinghamſhire, to Miſs Janet Maclean, eldeſt daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander Maclean, of Coll.

DEATHS.

At Doncaſter, Mrs Speight, of Ferrybridge. She was walking up St Sepulchre's gate with ſome of her friends, about 8 o'clock in the evening, when ſhe unfortunately fell into a cellar, which had been dug out for building on, and not fenced off, by which accident her collar-bone and one of her arms were broken, and her leg diſlocated, which cauſed her death in two days.

Lately, Mrs Shipley of Monkwearmouth. She was driving in a ſingle horſe chaiſe with her mother Mrs Grey, when unfortunately the chaiſe was overturned. Mrs Shipley had two or three of her ribs broken, her arm broke in two places, and ſhe was otherwiſe much bruiſed. She died a few days after. Mrs Grey was not hurt.

April 19. Mr James, ſadler, of Redcliff-ſtreet, and one of his children; Mr James, ſadler, of St Michael's-hill, and one of his children; Mr James of London, brother to the two former; Mr Stockham, baker, of Redcliff-ſtreet; Mr Price, grocer, of Redcliff-ſtreet; and another, whoſe name we could not learn. They were ſailing in an open boat between Poſſet Point and Dennie, when it unfortunately overſet, and the whole company were untimely buried in a watery grave.

Lately, at Sunderland, Corporal Tindale, of the Sunderland Loyal Volunteers.—As he was working among ſome timber, at South Shields, two pieces fell and unfortunately caught his thigh between them, and fractured the bone in ſeveral places. Although every poſſible aſſiſtance was procured, it mortified, and he died in two days.

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He was buried at Wearmouth with military honours at the expence of the corps, who, with their accuſtomed liberality, agreed to give a day's pay as a benefaction to his widow.

Mr T. Hack, of Dover, with his wife and child, being in a light cart, going to paſs the day with their relations, the horſe became reſtive, and ran the cart upon a bank, which overturning it, the whole were thrown out with great violence. Mr Hack was killed on the ſpot, and his wife, it is feared mortally bruiſed. The child eſcaped unhurt.

At Aberdeen, Miſs Anne Roſs, School-miſtreſs. Her death was occaſioned by her clothes taking fire, and no aſſiſtance being at hand, ſhe was dreadfully burnt. She ſurvived the accident near three weeks, and bore her ſufferings with calm and dignified reſignation.

In Egypt, Dr White, who had attended ſeveral patients in the plague ſince our troops were in that country. His death was ſingular. From his obſervations, he wanted to eſtabliſh a new doctrine, that the plague was not contagious; he had innoculated himſelf twice with matter of the plague, without any effect; on making a third trial, which communicated the diſorder, it put an end to his exiſtence in two or three days.

Captain Buchanan, of his Majeſty's ſhip Haerlem. He was bringing home troops from Egypt, when he had the misfortune to fall from the ſhip's ſide into the ſhip's boat, and to fracture two of his ribs. Notwithſtanding every poſſible attention and ſurgical aſſiſtance was afforded him, a bilious fever ſucceeded, and put an end to his exiſtence.

Lately, a daughter of Mr Jones of Warding-hill. Being very ill, two other young women, her ſiſters, ſat up in her chamber, to adminiſter every aſſiſtance in their power to the invalid. In the middle of the night, however, they both fell aſleep, when the clothes of one of them caught fire from the candle, and ſhe was in conſequence ſo terribly burnt, that no hopes were entertained of her recovery. The other ſiſter was alſo ſo much burnt in attempting to extinguiſh the flames in which her companion was enveloped, that her life is thought to be in danger. To add to the affliction of the parent, the daughter whoſe illneſs occaſioned the ſitting up of the other two, is ſince dead!

At Spalding, Lincolnſhire, Mrs Waltham. A melancholy proof is here preſented of the delicacy and precaution neceſſary in revealing misfortunes to kindred parties. An abrupt diſcloſure of an accident which happened to her huſband, was the cauſe of her premature death.

At Baron Norton's, at Loan-head, near Edinburgh, Miſs Cholmeley, eldeſt daughter of Montague Cholmeley, Eſq. of Eaſton, near Grantham. Her death was occaſioned by her clothes taking fire.

At Sudbury, a child, in the abſence of its mother, was ſo much burned by its frock catching fire, that it died ſoon after.

Mr Carſon, an eminent woollen draper of Dublin. He was thrown from a horſe which he was trying, and unhappily killed.

In Devonſhire, Miſs Anna Cullen, daughter of the late Dr William Cullen, phyſician in Edinburgh.

At Baſted, Kent, aged 52, Mr John Taylor, paper maker.

Mrs Hawkins Browne, wife of Iſaac Hawkins Browne, Eſq. M. P. and daughter of the late Hon. Edward Hay, Governor of Barbadoes.

At Durham, Mrs Agnew, relict of the late Capt. Agnew, of the Royal Navy, brother to the late Gen. Agnew.

At Waterbeck, pariſh of Middlebie, the Rev. Mr James Geddes, miniſter of the Relief Congregation there.

The Hon. Ferdinand Forbes, youngeſt ſon of the Earl of Grenard.

Andrew Layton, Eſq. merchant, of Throgmorton-ſtreet, London.

Mr Robert Irvine, woollen-draper of Fenchurch-ſtreet, London.

George Brown, Eſq. merchant, Hull.

At Windſor-caſtle, Mrs Douglas, wife of the Right Rev. the Lord Biſhop of Saliſbury.

The Right Hon. Henry Temple, Lord Viſcount Palmerſton.

At Sanquhar, Mrs Broom, wife of Mr William Broom, merchant there, and —— Broom, his eldeſt ſon, a boy of 14 years of age. They were carried to the grave together.

Job Mathew, Eſq. Governor of the Bank of England.

Wm. Croome, Eſq. of Cirenceſter, Banker.

Suddenly at Widcombe, near Bath, Mrs H. Hill.

At Aſhton Court, Sir John Hugh Smith, Bart.

At his houſe, Upper Seymour-ſtreet, London, Neill Malcom, Eſq. of Portalloch, Argyleſhire.

Matthew Shirriff, ſon of Alexander Shirriff, Eſq. of Iſlington.

At Dumfries, Mr Simon Mackenzie, writer.

In July laſt, at Cawnpore in the Eaſt Indies, Lieutenant-Colonel John Clerkſon, of the Bengal Eſtabliſhment.

Major William Elliott, eldeſt ſon of Cornelius Elliott, Eſq. Writer to the Signet, at Vellore, in the Eaſt indies, the 1ſt September laſt.

On the 4th of November, at Surinam, Brigadier-General Buchanan.

At

At Kingſton, Jamaica, on the 11th February, Mr Peter Thomſon, eldeſt ſon of Bailie John Thomſon, Burntiſland.

At Antigua, on the 12th of February laſt, Walter Colquhoun, Eſq. of Camſtradan.

March 14. Mrs Galloway, wife of Mr William Galloway, writer.

22. At Newmains, Dr Robert Mackinlay, in the 87th year of his age.

24. At Alloa, the Rev. Mr James Fraſer, Miniſter of the Goſpel.

26. Aged 24, Mr John Rothwell, youngeſt ſon of the late Rector Rothwell, of Sephton. His death was occaſioned by the blows he received in fighting with a farmer's ſervant man that morning.

— At Barns, Mrs Agnes Martine, wife of Henry Burt, Eſq. of Barns.

— At Anderſton, near Glaſgow, Mr John Govan, manufacturer, in the 80th year of his age.

29 Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander Trotter, of the Marines, at Blackford.

30. Mrs Janet Thomſon, wife of Mr Henry Johnſton Wylie, writer to the ſignet.

31. Mrs Robertſon of Lude, eldeſt daughter of the late Hon. Robert Nairne, Mercer of Aldie.

— At Glaſgow, Robert Findlay, Eſq. Merchant.

April 4. At Bath, in the 69th year of his age, the Right Hon. Lloyd, Lord Kenyon, Baron of Gredington, in the county of Flint, Lord Chief Juſtice in the King's Bench. He is ſucceeded in his eſtate and titles, by his only ſurviving ſon, now Lord Kenyon.

5. Mr James Collier, merchant Lawnmarket, Edinburgh.

— At Langholm, Mrs Little, wife of Mr John Little, merchant

6. At Craighead, Mr Robert Nicholſon, Factor to Sir Hew Dalrymple Hamilton, of Bargany and North Berwick, Bart.

—. At Lanark, Mr J. Lind, Surgeon.

—. At Kirrymuir the Rev. Thomas Ogilvie, Miniſter of that pariſh.

8. At Guernſey, Captain Smollet Cambell of the Royal Independent Invalids.

—. At Huntly, Mr Thomas Stewart, Superviſor of Exciſe.

—. At Edinburgh, Mrs Elibabeth Findlay, Relict of Mr Matthew Reid, miniſter at Preſtonpans.

— At Dean, Miſs Helen L'Amy, youngeſt daughter of John R L'Amy, of Dunkenny, Eſq.

10. At Edinburgh, Mrs Eupheme Hepburne Poole, aged 79.

— At Drynie, George Mackenzie, Eſq. of Pitlundy.

12. At Edinburgh, Sam. Shaw, writer.

13. At Menlough, in the county of Galway, Ireland, Sir Walter Blake, Bart. aged 85 years;—alſo on the ſame day, Lady Blake, aged 80 years; during a long and happy life, of which they had been near 60 years married, they diſplayed an aſſemblage of virtues rarely to be met with.

April 14 Mr J. Mackay Principal Manager of the Botanic Garden of Edinburgh. Mr Mackay was ranked among the firſt Botaniſts of the age. His manners were gentle, and his zeal for knowledge great.

16. At King's Cramond, near Edinburgh, the infant ſon of George Ramſay, Eſq. younger of Barnton.

—. Mr Thomas Jameſon, Merchant in Leith.

18. At Alconbury, Huntingdonſhire, the Rev. Mr Iſaac Nicholſon, in the 70th year of his age. He was ſuddenly taken ill as he began Divine Service in the afternoon, and expired a few hours afterwards

—. The celebrated Dr Darwin, at the Priory near Derby. He had been ſlightly indiſpoſed for about a week, in the courſe of which he had bled himſelf three times. On the morning of his death he had written two hours in his ſtudy, after which he was ſeized with a ſhivering fit, and died in the courſe of an hour. The Doctor was author of ſeveral Poetical Works of great merit, among others the Botanic Garden.—He was alſo author of Zoonomia, Phytologia, &c.

19. At Damhead, near Aberdeen, Mr G. Young, late of Budgerow, London.

20. The Right Hon. the Earl of Guildford. His Lordſhip was born in 1757. He was married to a daughter of Mr Coutts the Banker. His infant, and only ſon, died a few weeks ago. He is ſucceeded by his brother, Lieut.-Colonel Francis North. The long and painful ill ſtate of the late Lord's health aroſe from a fall from his horſe, a few years ſince, owing to the animal taking fright as his Lordſhip was preſenting a baſket of fruit to Miſs Coutts, afterwards Counteſs of Guildford. By this accident, it is ſuppoſed the ſpine of his back was affected, and from this fatal ſource were derived all the bodily ſufferings, under which he languiſhed for ſeveral years, and that baffled all the ſkill of the ableſt phyſicians. He has left three daughters, viz. one by his firſt Lady, (who was a daughter of the Earl of Buckinghamſhire,) and two by his preſent Lady.

—. At his houſe in Adams's Square, Edinburgh Robert Chalmers, Eſq. late Accountant General of Exciſe in Scotland.

22. In Charlotte Square, Edinburgh, John the ſon of Mr Redfearn, in the fourth year of his age.

23. Mr Js. Robertſon, merchr. Glaſgow.